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AGRICULTURE.

SAPERDA BIVITTATA, OR APPLE TREE BORER.

This worm comes from the egg of the fly that we exhibited in our last number. It sometimes grows to the length of one inch and a quarter. The time for hatching draws nigh, and you may find the little brown eggs at the root of the tree, in the last days of June and the first days of July; but most in July.

We again invite our readers to give a little attention to this sly and secret enemy. The works of the canker worm, the caterpillar, and other web-worms are seen by the most casual observer; but the borer often works undiscovered till it is too late to apply a remedy. It is but a few years since *orchardists generally* were at a loss to account for the decay of their apple and quince trees. The gimlet holes in the trunk, near the ground, were taken for the entry door of the worm and many have plugged them up with a view to stifle the worm or to prevent his reappearance. They locked the door after the horse was gone.

To destroy the worms as soon as they are hatched, or the eggs that breed them, we repeat our recommendation of potash water—of lie that will bear an egg. One pound of good potash will make one gallon. Depend on it this wash will not injure the bark of the youngest apple tree, and it is quite easily applied to the roots, if you have not time to wash the body throughout.

It will be well for all who have orchards to examine and dig out a few of the worms to satisfy themselves and to identify the enemy. The worm has a white body and a copper colored head. It makes use of sixteen legs, and it has teeth enough to cut a passage for its body.

Some farmers wash with soap suds, fearing to use clear lie. But suds are not so powerful as lie is, though they also are good. Many daub their trees with lime, making a thick wash that remains for a long time. Lime is better than nothing; but it is a mineral and not so natural as water from wood ashes. Some put a bushel of ashes into a tight cask and turn in water—say half a dozen pailsful—and make a kind of ash mortar for the body of the tree. We see no objection to a plaster of this kind, though we cannot recommend the closing of the pores of trees by any wash that would adhere to the bark for a great length of time. We think a whitewash with lime rather objectionable on this account.

We have known a wash applied made of lie and clay, thick enough to form a visible coat. Clay with lie would be less powerful than lie alone. Yet such a wash, or plaster, may possibly answer a good purpose. We hope to hear more from our correspondents as to their success with various washes. If it is proper to scrape trees in order to *open* the pores, we suggest that it must be improper to apply any plaster that will close them.

It has been formerly suggested that a bushel or two of clear sand piled around the trunk may prove an effectual preventive to the entrance of the young borer, and that if it was piled there in August it might possibly smother all the young worms that are making their first entry. This may be so; yet as washing the bodies of trees is necessary to keep off moss and the flat flax colored lice that adhere to the bark, we urge the practice of repeated washings in preference to any remedy that we know of.

MAKING CLOVER HAY.

The red clover seed that comes from the South has a full head here by the middle of June, and red clover should always be cut as soon as the head is full, if not sooner; yet few are ready to commence haying so soon as the middle of June.

When any other kinds of grass grow with this clover people are loth to cut the clover before the other is farther advanced. One objection to sowing this clover is, that it wastes before it can well be hayed. The *Tall Meadow Oat grass* also is fit to be cut by the middle of June, but as this is not extensively used or known, we have nothing that keeps company with the southern clover.

When this clover is preferred it should be sown so thick as to cover the whole ground, that it may be made into hay quite early. For ourselves we prefer for hay the large northern clover, though for pasturing, the southern is evidently better.

The large northern clover should be cut early; there can be no doubt about this, though there is some disputing about the time of cutting what we call herds-grass. When the large northern clover grows on rich ground it should be so thick that the stems will not be woody. It should be cut before all the heads are full blown if we would have it weigh well. Waiting till the heads begin to turn is wasting at least one half the value of the harvest. Cows and all kinds of cattle will eat the stems if cut in due season; otherwise they eat the heads and leaves and but a small part of the stem. The heads and leaves constitute not a tenth part of the whole, yet writers are found who seem to think the leaves the principal object.

As to drying, we advise to let the sun shine some upon it; we are not yet reconciled to the idea of making hay without the sunny rays. We know that cattle will greedily eat every stem when the hay is properly made, even in sunny weather.

HILLING POTATOES.

It is something amusing to see how many writers on agriculture carry the "odor of the shop" along with them. They write in the closet what was learned in the closet, and only imagine improvements which practical men can never assent to.

Thus in speaking of hilling potatoes they imagine that much labor is saved by leaving the earth level; and as potatoes are injured by making a high hill and turning the rains entirely away from the central roots, and farmers are making hills more flat than formerly, these writers suppose that much *hard labor* is saved by leaving the earth entirely level, and they recommend this course.

If such writers had ever tilled an acre of potatoes they would know that it is easier to make hills than to leave the ground level—that it is easier to bury the small weeds in the hill than to pull them out with the fingers or to cut them up with the hoe. A man will hoe much faster if you will let him draw up the earth each way to the hill than he will if you require him to keep all level. It is not only easier to bury small weeds than to cut them up, it is better husbandry; for buried weeds die at once and turn to manure; unburied weeds take root again in damp weather; or if they die they are of no service in lightening the soil.

But we have still stronger objections to the fancy for leaving the vines of potatoes without any earthing up. You may sometimes have a good harvest in this way, but generally your potatoes will lie too much exposed to the sun as well as to the frost before digging. We object to making high hills, and we object to the recommendation to draw no earth to the roots of the potato.

DURHAM COWS.

☞ We have received an anonymous letter from Troy, N. Y., proposing to test a number of cows of the Durham breed against an equal number of native cows, comparing quantity and weight of milk as well as of butter that each set may produce in a single week.

The writer says he has eighteen cows of the Durham stock, and he will select any number of them for trial. We should find it rather troublesome to hunt up as many native cows and see to the milking. We have only one superior cow in our own pasture; of her produce we shall give an account. If our Troy correspondent will inform us of the produce from any one or all of his cows we will let our farmers know the whole story through our paper.

As to weight of milk and weight of butter, we approve of the idea, and we would have the weight too of the animal that produces the milk.—We have no idea of letting a large Durham cow off on the same terms as we would a small native that would not consume half as much food.

CORRESPONDENCE.

SEA AIR FOR POTATOES.

MR. EDITOR,—Dear Sir: At a recent visit to the Isle of Shoals I learned that all the potatoes planted upon the Islands the last season were entirely free from the blight so destructive to the crops from places immediately surrounding them on the main land. These Islands (as perhaps all your readers may not be aware) are situated ten miles from land in the ocean directly off the mouth of Portsmouth Harbor, N. H. The inhabitants, a hardy race of fishermen enjoy a climate unsurpassed by its salubrity. A person who resides there can have all the benefit of being at sea without the trouble of a sea voyage. In fact they say no one *ever dies* there—which fact we would take with *some grains* of allowance.

The yield of potatoes in a soil, as it were stolen from the rocks, is exceedingly prolific, being nearly a peck to a hill and affording them early potatoes by the fourth of July. The soil requires little or no manure as the sea breezes supply it so abundantly with soda. At the time of my visit, (8th June,) the plants appeared more forward and higher than anything I had seen *on shore*.

As the fact here stated may throw some light on the preventive power of salt, which is supplied by the sea breezes, or the fungus, I send this communication.

Yours respectfully,

C. C. S.

☞ Our readers are aware that we have more than once urged the trial of a little salt in some form or other to guard the potato vine from the rust or rot that has so seriously affected it. We hope that many will note the effect that salt may have on this plant, and let us know what virtue it has. [Editor.

[For the Ploughman.]

Rustic Musings.

The famous Charles Dibdin had a song that ran thus,—

"Spanking Jack was so comely, so blithe, and so jolly,
"Though the winds blowed great guns, yet he'd whistle and sing!"

Come what would, this temper of the honest tar never got ruffled. And is it not so too with some of us "land-lubbers," as the sailors are disposed to call us? Perhaps we are more apt to be roily, still I think, if any one has cause to be ever cheerful, and disposed to put up with the jolts and jars of life, it is the farmer. Why should he be out of humor, when, all the time, Providence is taking such kind care of him? Behold him, as he stands in noble independence; on his right hand and on his left, fields and forests, hills and plains are expanding into beauty and into majesty, producing the rich rewards of the cultivator's labor and industry! I say *independence*; for on Providence alone he depends, and this too is a cheering reflection. There are times when all other employments come to a stand-still; but the husbandman's work goes on, though he, himself, be at rest. He may lay aside his implements, and, leaving his occupation, attend to sport and recreation, yet his cattle are still feeding, his corn is swelling on to the "full grown ear," and his orchards cease not to vegetate in beauty and fecundity! Why then should a farmer despond, or be disposed at all to murmur and be ill-humored? Why not even say with the warmth of one in holy writ,—"although the fig tree shall not blossom, neither shall fruit be in the vines; the labor of the olive shall fail, and the fields shall yield no meat; the flock shall be cut off from the fold, and there shall be no herd in the stalls; yet I will rejoice" &c.

Though a merry heart is characteristic of seamen, yet, no doubt, occasionally, some may be found mopish and gruff. It is so with farmers. Whatever tendency our occupation may have to keep us in cheerful plight, we are nevertheless not all constituted alike. Mr. Somebody has been over and above measure disturbed by the disease among the button-woods. They are evidently stricken with a consumption; but then "what argufies snivelling? as a Dibdin would say. There is no help for it, that we can discover. And there is the case of the potatoes. It is generally supposed that, after a while, the plague will subside, and we shall have no more trouble about the murphies. Yet the same Mr. Somebody is never easy about it, but always in agitation, lest he should become insolvent through a lack of potatoes. How was it that our forefathers got along without any of these vegetables? However, such dispositions are exceptions, and not general among farmers. Those engaged in agricultural pursuits are generally willing to take things, as they come, and "joy in the God of their salvation."

While journeying, not long since, I called at a town on the borders of Maine, where the inhabitants are mostly farmers. They have a goodly soil, are very industrious, and pay much attention to agriculture. I had occasion to be several days in the little neighborhood where I made a stop. I was pleased with their society; for they were intelligent, possessing plain, good manners, social, kind and cheerful. Here, thought I, is an illustration of the truth of Pope's remark, that "education forms the common mind." These good people learn to be as they are, from the nature of their employment. The lowing herds around them, the merry birds that sing among the branches, and even the very insects, all teach them continual harmony, and of love to God and love to man; all, without exception, practising the "new commandment." In fact here is a *community* without affectation and vain pretension, and where there is no ambition, other than that of doing good. Of the amusements of the young, which were altogether of the innocent kind, singing made a part. I took a copy of a little ballad which pleased me, and here insert it for the benefit of the reader, if he happens to be fond of song, as well as sense. The music was also furnished me, which any friend may see by calling.

SONG.

John Hackmatack a woodman was,
And he felled many a tree;
A stout and blowzy, resolute wight,
Of far-famed *Miramachi*.
He sought the wilderness of Maine;
He pitched his domicile there:—
A squatter was John Hackmatack;
But such as Johnny were rare.
John Hackmatack,—John Hackmatack:—
No one could hack like Hackmatack.

John Hackmatack, no drone was he;
But e'er a laboring man:
And so he thriv'd, as others may do,
If they'll but follow his plan,
Which was, indeed, a simple one,
As all must readily own,
To wit, to mind his own concerns,
And other ones' let alone.
John Hackmatack, &c.

John Hackmatack a wife would have,
And wedded a Yankee lass,
A helpmate too, so clever and kind,
She made life happily pass.
She milked the cow, she churned the cream,
She spun the wool and the flax,
While he, log-rolling, merrily sang,
Or sturdily swung the axe.
John Hackmatack, &c.

John Hackmatack thus went ahead,
And wrought for many a year,—
At length he of his little domain
Obtained a title clear.
Now independent become,
He fears no creditor's call;
And John and Judy, both far and near,
Are kindly greeted and by all.
John Hackmatack, &c.

John Hackmatack when spring returns,
With hope well scatters his seed,
And summer for numerous flocks
Affords him bounteous feed.
In autumn, with grateful heart,
Sweet harvest home will he sing,
And winter, though stormy and drear,
Never fails its pleasures to bring.
John Hackmatack, &c.

John Hackmatack, young farmers, all,
Is a capital model for you;
So active, so diligent still,
So faithful, honest, and true.
As oft then, as we turn the soil,
John Hackmatack, sure let us sing,
Through the forest and over the plain,
His name shall merrily ring.
John Hackmatack—John Hackmatack:—
No one could hack like John Hackmatack.

How much better it is to live in a kind and companionable manner, than to go grumbling and growling through life! We were made for social and pleasant intercourse—to deal justly and love mercy—to walk humbly before our Maker, to be sure, but equally and cheerfully with one another. Farmers, your occupation has a tendency, as I have said, to make you what God intended you to be. Go on then, and do your duty; cultivate this beauteous earth, make the wilderness blossom like the rose. But neglect not to cultivate the mind also; to lay up "treasures in Heaven," as well as to fill your earthly coffers, then shall you not only eat of the labor of your hands here below; but, as David said, "happy shall thou be, and it shall be well with thee"—(in Heaven.) Such is the preaching of your old friend,

CUI.

☞ For the purpose of showing what has been done and what may be done again in the dairy line, we republish an account of the most remarkable cows that have come to our notice. A list of these has been preserved in the Albany Cultivator from which we copy:—

REMARKABLY PRODUCTIVE COWS.

"The most extraordinary cow of which we have any record, is one which was owned by William Cramp, of Lewes, Sussex, England, concerning which the Board of Agriculture collected the following facts: She was of the Sussex breed, and was calved in 1799. From May 1, 1805, to April 2, 1806, forty eight weeks and one day, her milk produced 540 lbs. of butter. The next year, or from April 29, the day she was calved, to Feb. 27, 1807, forty five weeks, she produced 450 lbs. of butter. It is stated she was sick this year, and under the care of a farrier three weeks after calving. The third year, from April 6, 1807, the time she calved, to April 4, 1808, fifty one weeks and four days, she produced 675 lbs. of butter. The fourth year, from April 22, 1808, the time she calved, to Feb. 13, 1809, forty two weeks and three days, she produced 466 lbs. butter. The fifth year, from April 3, 1809, to May 8, 1810, fifty seven weeks, she produced 594 lbs. butter. The greatest quantity of butter mentioned as having been produced by this cow in any one week, was 18 lbs., and the greatest quantity of milk mentioned as having been given in any one day, was 20 quarts. She was well fed at all times. "In summer she was fed on clover, 'lucerne, rye-grass and carrots; three or four times a day, and at noon about four gallons of grains and two of bran, mixed together. In winter she was fed with hay, grains, and bran, mixed as before stated, feeding often."

The next most remarkable in the catalogue is the celebrated Oaks or "Danvers prize cow." The first notice we find of her is in a communication from E. Hersey Derby, Esq. to the Massachusetts Agricultural Repository and Journal, dated Dec. 25, 1816. From this it appears that in 1813, Caleb Oaks of Danvers, Mass., bought this cow of his brother-in-law, by whom she had been purchased out of a drove. She was then five years old. Mr. Oaks made from her the first year 180 lbs. butter. The next year, 1814, she produced 300 lbs.; in 1815, over 400 lbs.; in 1816, 484 lbs. In the latter year she took the first premium at the Massachusetts show at Brighton. The greatest quantity of butter made from her in one week was 19 1-4 lbs.; the greatest quantity of milk given per day was 16 to 18 quarts. She was fed, in addition to ordinary pasture feed, with one bushel of Indian meal per week, and allowed to drink all her skimmed milk. After the above trials, she was purchased by the Hon. Josiah Quincy; her yield in butter, however, never came up to what it had before been, though she sometimes made 16 lbs. per week, and her milk was of such richness that five quarts of it frequently yielded a pound of butter.

Mr. Coleman states that he found in Ireland a dairy of fine cows of the Kerry breed (a small race) which averaged 320 lbs. of butter to each for the season.

The milk given by one of Col. Jaques's "cream-pot" cows in three days, afforded 9 lbs. of butter, or at the rate of 21 lbs. per week; and another of the same family made 19 lbs. per week.

Six Durham cows belonging to Geo. Vail of Troy, made in 30 days (June, 1844) 262 lbs. 7 oz. butter—being an average of 43 lbs. 12 oz. to each cow. The average quantity of milk per day for each cow was 22 1-2 quarts. The feed was grass only.

Mr. Colman, in his Fourth Report on the Agriculture of Massachusetts, gives a list of 66 "native" cows and their produce, from which we take the following:

The Nourse cow, owned in North Salem, made 20 lbs. of butter in one week, and averaged 14 lbs. per week for four successive months.

A cow owned by S. D. Colt, of Pittsfield, from Dec. 1 to April 26, 148 days, produced 193 lbs. of butter.

Four cows belonging to Jesse Putnam, Danvers, Mass., in 1830 averaged more than 208 lbs. butter each for the season. Highly fed.

A cow owned by S. Henshaw, Springfield, produced 17 3-4 lbs. butter per week, and in one case 21 lbs. of excellent butter. In 4 1-2 days, that is, 4 days and 1 milking, she produced 14 lbs. 3 oz. of butter—at the rate of 22 1-2 lbs. per week.

"Kaatskill" received the first prize of the New York State Agricultural Society as the best dairy cow exhibited, in Poughkeepsie, in 1844. We are unable to refer to the original statement furnished the Society by Mr. Donaldson in regard to the produce of this cow, but can say that satisfactory evidence was given that she had yielded, when kept on grass only, 38 1-2 quarts of milk per day, and that from the milk given by her in two days, 6 1-2 lbs. of butter were made, being at the rate of 22 3-3 lbs. per week. Her appearance fully corresponds with the account of her produce. It is proper to state that while her milk was measured for the purpose of accurately ascertaining the quantity, she was milked four times every twenty four hours."

AMERICAN PRODUCE IN ENGLAND.

As the demand for articles of our manufacture or growth is extended, it will, we trust, be found that our ability to satisfy the demand, is also increased. With a great variety of climate, and vast extent of territory—with our industry and skill and free institutions, who shall limit, under Providence, the amount to which we are able to feed and to clothe the world? The following extract is from a letter in the *Boston Traveller*, dated London, April 3d., 1846.

"Within two or three years a great many articles of food, the produce of the U. States, have been sent to England in large quantities, and they have commanded good prices. American cheese, when it was first introduced here, was not esteemed, and only the poorer classes would purchase it, the quality was so ordinary; but now the leading cheese mongers always have a large supply of American cheese, and take care to inform the public of its superior quality. *Indian corn* is another article of food that is just now talked about, and great efforts are making to introduce the bread made from wheat flour and Indian meal, not only amongst the Irish people, but in the United Kingdom. It is coming rapidly into favor in all the large towns. Dr. Thompson recently read an able paper at a meeting of the Glasgow Philosophical Society, on the nutritive qualities of Indian corn, which he ranked very high, and said it made "an agreeable article of diet."

The luxuries, too, of the U. States, have made their appearance in the metropolis of England. To say nothing of the great value of American ice, and its extensive use by the nobility and gentry, the tables of the West End aristocracy can now be supplied with canvass-back ducks, wild turkeys and venison! The "*American Ice Company*" recently astonished the epicures of the clubs by the following announcements: "*American Forest Venison.* A few saddles, of very superior quality, in fine condition, just received by the American Ice Company, 106 New Bond street." Again: "*Wild Turkeys*, from the American forest, domesticated turkeys, wild geese from the American lakes, mongrel geese, and a superior lot of capons, just received and in fine order, at 106 New Bond street." Here is another announcement, and it is probably the first of the kind that ever appeared in a foreign newspaper: "*Canvass back ducks*, from Chesapeake bay. A very fine lot of this celebrated water-fowl, just received from America, in excellent preservation, for sale by the American Ice Company, 106 New Bond street."

The American ice trade must prove exceedingly profitable the present season, as the remarkably mild winter here prevented any of the traders in ice from securing any stock. During the spring and summer months American ice will be in great demand. It is sold at ten shillings sterling the cwt., or at two pence per pound at retail. A warehouse has been prepared at the St. Katharine's dock, in a cool place, and effectually protected from the sun and heat, expressly for the storage of American ice, and where it can be immediately deposited on being cleared from the vessel, and remain till the owners remove it to their own warehouses. The Londoners are just beginning to appreciate American ice, and large quantities can readily be sold here at high prices."

PLANT LICE.

These pests are very troublesome in some sections, this year; the ground is said, as it were, to be green with them. Mr Noyes Darling, in an address at New Haven, says:—

"Next to be considered is an insect that does not devour the leaves of trees, but sucks out their juices. It is the PLANT-LOUSE, (APHIS.) It is to be seen on the underside of the leaves of almost every species of plant. And there is appropriated to almost every species of plants its distinct species of aphis. Thus the cabbage-louse is wholly unlike that of the peach; which again is quite different from that of the plum. They exist of every color, green, black, blue, brown, brick-red and crimson—of all sizes from or covered with meal or wool. Trees are not often killed by it, but they are checked in their growth, and made to become crooked and deformed. When the plant-lice fasten themselves upon the roots of herbaceous plants, as some species do, they prove fatal. The ladies may have observed their China Asters in particular, to turn yellow, stop growing and finally perish, without any visible cause. The grower of watermelons, too, sees the leaves of his vines become smooth and glassy, and after a few days die. This is caused by the *aphis* on the roots of the Aster and Melon. The powers of increase given to this insect, cannot be comtemplated without amazement. Reaumer, from the most careful observation, estimated that a single aphis might be the progenitor of near six thousand millions in one summer. Well might Dr. Darwin fear that 'their countless numbers might, in the process of time, destroy the vegetable world.' And yet, perhaps, there is no insect so completely in our power as this. We have only to put in practice the great rule of farmers, *to do every thing in the proper time*, and we protect our plants wholly from this insect with little labor. You see, to-day, a plant-louse upon the leaf of a cherry tree. You neglect to destroy it, and to-morrow there are 25—in 22 days more there are 50,000, and in one day after that, there are more than 100,000. A touch of your finger, on the first day of the month, may save you, therefore the labor of a week, with soap-suds and syringes, at the end of the month.—*Destroy the first that come in spring, and the business of killing plant-lice is finished for the season.*

We are informed by Huber, that the ants of Switzerland take into their keeping several species of plant-louse, which they tend with the utmost care for sake of their honey, as a dairyman tends his cows for their milk. We have evidence that the small brown ants which you see coursing up and down the stems of cherry and peach trees, with great animation take charge of some of our plant-lice, in a similar manner, particularly those of the cherry tree, and those on roots—that the ants house them in winter and place them on leaves at the opening of spring. Accordingly, the aphis is generally first to be found very near the ground. There search them out and destroy them. If unfortunately they escape your attention till they have multiplied to a considerable extent, you may still master them with proper applications. One of the best of these applications for trees is *a strong solution of whale oil soap. The ends of the branches may be bent over, and held in the soap-water about a fourth of a minute.* A small paint brush, dipped in the wash, may be used in some cases, especially on cabbages, and on the branches of pear trees, infested with that species, which collects about the buds, and produces a black rust. Common soap suds, warm and strong, will serve to kill the aphis, but it is apt to kill leaves also. A decoction of tobacco is a sure destroyer of the aphis. It cannot be used upon leaves; but nothing, perhaps, is better to pour around the roots of plants, when those parts are infested by the insect. President Dwight preserved his watermelons 'by frequently drenching the earth immediately round the roots, with a strong decoction of burdock leaves and elder twigs.' Ladies may call upon their friends who use cigars, to *puff the smoke upon the rose-bushes*, and thus 'do the state some service.' Several insects are appointed by Providence to assist us in keeping the aphis in check.—Two only will be noticed at present. One is the speckled bug, about the size and shape of a half-pea, called by children Lady-bird, (COCCINELLA.)—The other is a beautiful green fly, (CHRYSOPA *perla*,) with eyes of gold and wings of lace, but fetid almost as the squashbug. The eggs of this fly are hung by threads, about a quarter of an inch long, to the underside of the leaves. You will be careful not to harm these useful insects."

REARING CALVES.

MR. BUCKMINSTER, the editor of the *Massachusetts Ploughman* thinks—"a cow that makes a fat calf, must be presumed to give richer milk than a cow which makes a lean calf." A correspondent of the Ploughman, LOVETT PETERS, Esq., of Westboro', Mass., disagrees with the editor. Mr. P. says—"As a general rule, it is no evidence that a cow which makes a fat calf is a good one for butter. Some of the best cows I ever owned never made fat calves; and those which gave poor milk for butter, if enough of it, made fat calves. It has been uniformly so."

In reference to the above, we would remark that the experience of several years, both in rearing and fattening calves for veal, has induced us to form nearly the same conclusions as Mr. Peters seems to have arrived at. Our best cows for butter have not made as fat calves at from four to six weeks old, as some whose milk was less rich. The reason probably is, that a large proportion of oleaginous matter is not adapted to the digestive organs of the calf at that early age. The milk of cows which are not so good for butter, may contain more *caseine*, or the substance of which cheese is formed, and as this is a nitrogenized substance, chemistry would teach that it would more tend to develop the muscular tissues. This may account in part for the more rapid *growth* of calves fed on such milk; though we have not only found them to grow better, but to be actually fatter at the age we have mentioned, than when fed on milk which was very rich in oil.

SELECTING COWS WHICH GIVE RICH MILK. In the communication of Mr. PETERS above-mentioned, he observes that he has discovered "a certain something which is a sure indication of the quality of the milk a cow will give. He says—"I am so certain of this, that I venture to assert that I can go into a stock of ten cows, when they are in milk, and if there is one in the lot which gives richer milk than any other, I can find her, and without milking her. And so if any one gives poorer milk than any other. I suppose you will say this is all imagination, but depend on it, it is not so."

Query. Has this "certain something" which indicates the quality of the milk anything to do with the direction in which the hair grows?

[Albany Cultivator.

CAUTION.—DISEASED POTATOES.

Our attention has been called to a circumstance which may be of service to those who are employed at the potato mills among the diseased potatoes. Two men belonging to the town, employed some weeks among the potatoes preparing for the new mill at Friartown, happened to get, one a thumb, and the other a finger, slightly scratched, but so trifling were the wounds that they paid no attention to them, and continued at their work for two or three days after. The injuries, however, continued to increase in severity, the limbs having become dreadfully swollen and painful, they were obliged to drop work. The swelling, accompanied with the most severe inflammation, continued to increase, extending along the hand and up the arm; and to such a state has it reached, that at the present time it is doubtful whether both the workmen may not require amputation of their arms to be performed. A boy, about eight years of age, while engaged in grating diseased potatoes, about five weeks ago, to make weavers' dressing, got a finger scratched upon the grater, and is also in a state of suffering similar to that mentioned. This leads to the belief that there must be some highly poisonous quality in the potatoes, of which it would be well for those who work among them with broken skin to be aware.

[Perth Courier.

CURE FOR SCAB IN SHEEP. This troublesome disease was quite prevalent in our vicinity last year, but has been pretty much subdued. We have seen but one or two during the winter that were infected with it. Many of the poorer kinds of sheep that had it were killed off in the fall, and the remainder were treated in various ways. A flock belonging to Mr. George King, and another to Mr. Tinkham, of Monmouth, were cured by the following process:—In November, the diseased sheep were collected together. A wash was made in the following manner: thirteen pounds of tobacco and a bushel and a half of poke-root (*veratrum viride* of botanists) were boiled up together, and water enough applied to nearly fill half a hogshead. The sheep were each "soused" into this liquor and thoroughly washed, and afterwards laid upon an inclined board or gutter, and the superabundant liquor squeezed out of the wool, and conducted back again into the tub. This completely cured them, and not a sheep in their flocks has been troubled with the disease since. [Maine Farmer.

BUTTER. A proposition was laid before the Virginia Legislature, last winter, to establish an inspection of butter in the city of Richmond; one of the members desired us to say to the people of the Commonwealth that if they would keep the butter-pot with the mouth downwards, so that the putrid fluid might drain from the butter, there would be no need of such an office as the one proposed, for there would be no butter to be condemned. [Southern Planter.

KINDNESS TO ANIMALS. Cows will show their pleasure at seeing those who have been kind to them, by moving their ears gently, and putting out their wet noses. My old horse rests his head on the gate with great complacency when he sees me coming, expecting to receive an apple or a piece of bread. I should even be sorry to see my poultry and pigs get out of my way with any symptoms of fear. [Jesse's Gleanings.

A letter from Ohio, says there has never been such a prospect for mighty crops in Ohio as now. Nothing can prevent the farmers from harvesting a larger wheat crop than they have had for ten years. The time has gone by in which the grain is usually is injured. The same accounts come from Michigan.

GUANO POISONOUS. The Dublin Farmer's Gazette mentions the case of a man who lost his life by holding a corner of a guano-bag in his mouth, by which a portion of the dust was drawn into his throat.

OGDENSBURG AND CHAMPLAIN RAILROAD.

A number of gentlemen belonging to Boston and the vicinity, a few days ago, visited Ogdensburg, passing from Plattsburg to that place along the northern route of the contemplated railroad, recently surveyed by order of the Legislature of the state of New York. The writer of this accepted an invitation to accompany the party, and consequently has had an opportunity to make some observations on the face of the country in the northern part of New-York, and to learn something of the wants and capabilities of the inhabitants, the necessity of opening an avenue to a market, and the advantages that Boston may derive from the construction of the proposed railroad.

The region usually designated by the name of Northern New-York, embraces the counties of Essex, Clinton, Franklin and St. Lawrence. The route over which we travelled passes through the three counties last named. This territory is large enough for a *state*, and we noticed a paragraph in a late Albany paper, suggesting the expediency of erecting it into a separate state. What the people of the more southerly section may think of such a proposition, we have not heard; but, judging from the conversation of intelligent and influential men, whom we met, we apprehend that it would meet with entire favor among those who are most interested. The greater part of the present inhabitants of the large villages,—Malone, Potsdam, Canton, and Ogdensburg, are emigrants from New-Hampshire and Vermont, and have carried with them the principles, manners, and business habits of their native regions. They *complain*,—and pretty loudly, too,—that the legislature has not treated them with the paternal regard which it has bestowed on their favored brethren, who are situated nearer to the great commercial emporium, the city of New-York. They have no convenient outlet for the produce of their farms and their mines, and hence there are immense tracts of land yet in its wild, uncultivated state, and inexhaustible beds of metallic ores, which wait only increased facilities of transportation to enrich the sea-board and the less-favored regions which surrounded them.

The county of St. Lawrence stretches along the river St. Lawrence about 75 miles, commencing at St. Regis, about 60 miles above Montreal, and extends 30 or 40 miles into the interior—having an area of about 2700 square miles. For 20 miles from the river its surface is almost a perfect level, varied only by very gentle swells of land. The soil is said to be equal to any of the uplands in the state—warm, rich and productive. About a mile from Ogdensburgh we saw a large field of rye, the *tallest* and best by far of any that met our eye during the journey. The climate of this country is said to be remarkably healthy, the air pure, and the water excellent, *for all who do not dislike the tincture of lime.* We believe that this whole region is free from the epidemic diseases, that prevail in some of the Western States.

There are several large rivers intersecting this county, and flowing into the St. Lawrence, all of which supply water power for manufacturing purposes, to an extent beyond calculation. The principal of these are the Racket, on which stands the flourishing village of Potsdam—the Grass, which passes through Canton, the shire town of the county—the Oswegatchie, at the confluence of which with the St. Lawrence stands Ogdensburg—and the St. Regis, which falls into the St. Lawrence some twenty or thirty miles below. A gentleman of intelligence at Ogdensburg gave us the following statistics of St. Lawrence county, taken in July, 1841:—

The population of this county is 58,000, and the number of acres of improved farms about 200,000. Of manufacturing works, it has 42 custom flour mills, 6 merchant mills, 110 saw mills, 27 fulling mills and carding machines, 2 woollen factories, 30 tanneries, 2 distilleries, 1 brewery, 44 potash works.

The county is rich in minerals. Iron and lead are abundant in it, and some copper. In a report made to the New York Legislature by the state geologist, it is observed—"The iron ore equals in quality and quantity any other part of North-America." There are three localities of lead in it; and the same report remarks—"The lead mines of St. Lawrence county are the only ones [in the state] which give promise of successful exploration. The purity and abundance of the ore, and the care with which it is reduced, all conspire to render these mines of the highest value and importance." The county has also quarries of the most beautiful marble; also water-lime and plaster. The importance which these sources of wealth may be to it, it is difficult to estimate, so abundant is the material, and so convenient the means of its manufacture, from the great amount of water-power every where in the county. Although mining operations have only commenced within a few years, there were already in it, in 1839, eight iron furnaces, making annually 3790 tons; 7 foundries, producing 785 tons castings; 2 copper mines opened; 1 copperas and alum work; 3 lead mines worked, making annually 1673 tons; 2 plaster mills, and 4 marble mills.

The unsettled portions of this county contain valuable forests of timber, which is principally oak, maple, beech, elm, ash, hemlock, with large groves of pine.

There are a number of thriving villages in the county, of which Ogdensburg, situated on the St. Lawrence river, opposite to Prescott in Canada, containing 3000 inhabitants, is the most important, as well for its size as being the principal place of export and import. On the river, 18 miles below, is Waddington. In the interior are Canton, on the Grass river, which is the county town, where the courts are held; Potsdam, on the Racket river; Parishville, on the St. Regis, and several others, each of which has a population of from 1000 to 2000, with stores well supplied with every desirable foreign article, as well as the products of the country, and mechanical establishments of various kinds; while for purposes of education and moral improvement they have each several churches, of different denominations, and an academy or high school, besides the ordinary district schools.

The local position of Ogdensburg is such, that it must, at no very distant day, become a place of great trade, and of incalculable importance to the Western as well as to the New England States. It is at the foot of sloop navigation on the St. Lawrence, the outlet of the great Lakes, and, should the proposed railroad be constructed, immense quantities of the produce of the West would find their way through northern New York and Vermont to Boston. It would be a sort of half-way station between the capital of New England and the great sea-ports, which are growing up on the borders of Ontario, Erie, Huron and Michigan. At present it has no facilities of transportation, except to Montreal, with which it has a navigable communication, distant 130 miles. Steamboats leave Ogdensburg daily in their passage up and down, stopping at Prescott and Kingston in Canada, and at Sackett's Harbor and Oswego in New York. On one of these boats,—the Niagara, Captain Child,—we had a passage to Oswego, and it has never been our lot to find better accommodations for eating or sleeping in any steamboat. The state-rooms are *neater* than any lodging room we ever saw in any hotel.

We have much to say in relation to this subject, and shall take occasion hereafter to impress upon our fellow-citizens the importance of aiding in the great enterprise which a few have undertaken. It must eventually succeed, and the sooner it is commenced in good earnest, the better. [Courier.

Mention has been made of an order given for the construction of an India Rubber Bridge for the use of the army in Mexico. It appears that a similar Bridge was invented some time ago, and used during the Creek War in Alabama, some ten years ago. The following is a description of it:

"It consists of large bags, pontons, something like cotton bags in shape, made of India Rubber Cloth, which being filled with air and attached lateral together, formed a bridge fourteen feet in width, and of any length, according to the number of bags used; upon these were laid light timber to support boards placed laterally which, forming a smooth, level surface, admitted the passage of wagons, horses, &c. A detachment of six hundred men with arms and accoutrements including the field officers mounted upon horses, marched on it at once, often remaining a quarter of an hour going through the evolutions to test its strength, they countermarched, with as much facility as if on terra firma. Field pieces with their complement of men, and their caissons filled with ammunition, and loaded wagons, were also driven over it with the same ease. It was said, that a troop of horses arriving at night at a river where this bridge was, and seeing it stretching across the stream, crossed upon it under the impression that it was a common bridge. The great advantage of this bridge is its portableness, all the pontons and cordage for a bridge of three hundred and fifty feet being capable of transportation in a single wagon; whereas, the former ponton equipages consisted of cumbrous and bulky pontons of wood, sheet-iron and copper!"

USEFUL CONTRIVANCE. A Mr. Richard, an ingenious mechanic of Donaldsonville, La., has invented a mechanical contrivance, by means of which all accidents caused by the running away of horses in harness may be avoided. It is (says the Louisianian) of the simplest construction imaginable;—the manner of checking the horses consists in pulling a string inside the carriage, which casts loose the traces and harness, leaving the carriage perfectly clear of the horses. The invention can be applied to every species of vehicle, and costs only from 25 to $30.

TO BRONZE IRON CASTINGS. Iron castings may be bronzed by thorough cleaning, and subsequent immersion in a solution of sulphate of copper, when they acquire a coat of the latter metal. They must be then washed in water.

STATE LAWS.

IN THE YEAR ONE THOUSAND EIGHT HUNDRED AND FORTY-SIX.

AN ACT to incorporate the Town of Ashland.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Court assembled and by the authority of the same, as follows:

Section 1. That all the territory now within the towns of Hopkinton, Framingham and Holliston, in the county of Middlesex, comprised within the following limits, that is to say: Begining at the westerly corner of said territory, at a point in the line between Hopkinton, in the county of Middlesex, and Southborough, in the county of Worcester, at the centre of Concord river, due north of a monument situated at the south side of said river; thence southerly, passing a few rods west of the house of Peter Walker, to the southwest corner of the Wilson sawmill meadow; thence southeasterly, to a point ten rods northeast of the northeast corner of the house of Nehemiah Pierce; thence southerly, to a point on the north side of the road leading from the house of Amara Eames, by schoolhouse in the district No. 3, in Hopkinton, said point being situated twenty rods westerly of the intersection of the north line of said road with the west line of the road leading by the house of Ezra Rockwood, to that part of Hopkinton, now called Unionville: thence easterly to a point situated forty rods due south of the southeast corner of the house of Daniel Eames, thence north-easterly to the line of the town of Holliston; thence passing across the north part of Holliston to a monument at Dapping Brook, between the towns of Hollistos and Sherburne; thence northerly on the line between the last named towns, to the town of Framingham; thence easterly on the line between Framingham and Sherburne to the "

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 27, 1846.

William Buckminster, Editor.

EXECUTIVE NOMINATIONS.

The Senate had a long executive session on Wednesday, and again rejected the nomination of Mr Horn as collector of the port of Philadelphia, 30 to 19.

☞ We would inquire of some of our constitutional lawyers whether it is agreeable to the *spirit* of the constitution to nominate the same individual a second time after he has been once rejected by the Senate? Of Mr Horn we know nothing—of the reasons which induced the Senate to reject his first nomination we know nothing; and we have no right to know any more than we have a right to know why the President nominated him at first.

We are aware that candidates have been re-nominated by a former President after a formal and solemn rejection by the highest legislative authority in our country. The Senate of the United States is the direct representative of all the States in the Union, and that Senate has a constitutional right, in secret session, to confirm or reject, after deliberate inquiry, any nomination that a President may choose to make.

The appointing power, in a country like this is no trifling matter, and should never be trifled with. It has ever seemed *to us*,— (we speak as a man, not as a partizan,) that when the Senate has discussed a case of this kind and come to a solemn decision on its merits—on the propriety of a nomination—that it is not correct to send the same name again for the same office.

If there was but one man in Philadelphia suitable for the station to be filled the case would be different. By adhering to the same individual, and nominating him a second time, after such a rejection, and by a body of men that has a constitutional right to reject, the nominator seems to contemn and spurn the power that is appointed to consider the propriety of a nomination. We may be wholly wrong in our notions of propriety—not much is said of such a course in the political papers, and we should like to see some candid discussions of this question before an intelligent community.

The power of *nominating* all the most important officers of our country is a very great power, and it should never be lodged in the hands of any individual. The Senate should have had this power, and all nominations should originate in that body. This would check the zeal of such as would be first to nominate a President, and would relieve that officer of a troublesome weight that is constantly hanging and dangling at his skirts.

But if a President has a right to re-nominate after a legal rejection, has he not a right to set aside the power of the Senate so far as the appointment of officers is concerned? For his nominee holds the office and claims his salary until another is nominated and confirmed. The Constitution does not expressly forbid the re-nomination of any individual after rejection by the Senate. It is therefore a question of propriety and civility. Let us hear what fashionable people may say on the question.

RAILROAD MEETING AT MEDWAY. We have received an account of a meeting in Medway Village at which Otis Pettee, Esq., of Newton, presided, and E. K. Whitaker, Esq., of Needham officiated as Secretary.

At this meeting the friends of the "Pettee route" for a road to Woonsocket, and the friends of the "Miller route" co-operated, and passed some spirited resolutions in favor of again applying for a charter from Boston to Woonsocket to meet the road that is in contemplation from the city of New York through New Haven and Middletown to the Massachusetts line.

We have not room, in our inside, for this detailed account of the proceedings. We are in favor of letting every section of the State have the advantage of such railway accommodations as the convenience of the inhabitants requires. We have devoted much time and space in the advocacy of what we esteemed correct principles which ought to govern legislators in their action on questions of this kind: But we cannot afford to publish for every Company, at our own expense, the details of the discussions at such meetings, in which the public in general take but little interest.

☞ The city authorities are again paving State street with wooden blocks of chestnut timber that seem not more substantial than the old hemlock blocks. But these new blocks are said to have been impregnated with corrosive sublimate to guard against the weather.

The paving looks finely now and is more even than the side walks, but if the city continues to allow such heavy burthens to be rolled on this pavement it will yield and be broken up. Why should truckmen be permitted to spoil the best paving with their single pair of wheels and four heavy horses? All other people must lose the convenience of a neat and even pave to accomodate unlawful burthens on trucks.

☞ The weather has been unusually cold for a week past; corn looks blue or yellow according to dressing and tilling; but grass has much improved by the continued rains since Thursday of last week. Our late rains have extended to a distance and we shall not be short of hay this year provided we have good weather for curing it.

☞ Mr. Noble Howard of Newton, suffers his Ploughman to be sent back here by the Postmaster. Will he be good enough to explain why we should be expected to forward him a paper which he neither reads nor pays for?

We are resolved to expose in the most public manner all who act thus disingenuously. If he is unable to pay why not let us know it?

☞ Will the new Postmaster of good old Concord be good enough to let us know whether our paper is received there regularly every Saturday *morning*? Complaints are made by subscribers that they cannot find the Ploughman at that office. Our two large bundles for that town are uniformly deposited in the Boston Postoffice on Friday evening.

☞ The Legislature of Connecticut have passed the Railroad bill authorizing the building of a bridge across the Connecticut at Middletown, notwithstanding the veto of the Governor. That charter extends to the Massachusetts line, about 15 miles from Woonsocket.

ROBBERY. The Salem Register of Thursday says we understand that Mr. Jacob Vickery, of Lynn, was robbed of sixteen dollars in gold and silver at the Mansion House in that city, on Monday night. The money was taken from his pockets in his chamber.

☞ We learn that the debate on the tariff bill will end on the second day of July—it would be well to postpone a decision till next year for by that time the public would forget most of the evils of the present system.

☞ Two horses were killed at East Boston on Sunday afternoon by the mail train from the east. They were both loose when the cars came.

☞ Last week a horse belonging to W. P. Friend of Beverly, was run over and killed by the Newburyport train at noon.

☞ Recent letters from Matamoras represent the weather as intensely hot and causes sickness in the camp. The diarrhœa prevails to a great extent. Green corn has been prohibited in the army.

It is said that Col. Wilson's command will pass 30 miles above Reynoso to Camargo, and take possession of that point. Not much opposition is expected.

It is supposed that the main army will move towards *Monterey*, where the Mexican forces are assembling. *Monterey*, is said to be 90 leagues from Matamoras and 80 from Rio Grande.

☞ There has been some confusion in regard to *Montereys*, in this quarter of creation. There is a seaport of this name on the Pacific coast, but the Monterey to which Gen. Taylor will march is in the interior of California. The geography of this new country is not very well understood. We shall probably know more of Mexican geography by the time Uncle Sam has spent $100,000,000 to teach us.

☞ The fourth of July will be celebrated by the city authorities. An oration will be delivered by Fletcher Webster; and a dinner eaten in Faneuil Hall. The escort will be performed by the Mechanic Greys, Capt. Smith.

☞ We acknowledge the favor of public documents from Hon. Benj. Thompson, M. C.

☞ Strawberries and Cherries are now tolerably plenty in Boston.

MILITARY MOVEMENTS. The order of the War Department that no volunteers are to be received except those who are willing to serve for a year is not very well received at the South. The New Orleans Picayune of the 16th says:—

The steamship Alabama, which had gone to Mobile for the purpose of conveying volunteers thence to the Rio Grande, has returned. They were enlisted for six months, and having so enlisted, they would not go to serve for the term of twelve months, as the late order from the Secretary of War demands.

From what we learn of the character and deportment of many of the volunteers who have so freely come forward to join the army, gathered from anecdotes and letters written by their friends, it would seem that the twelve months enlistment provision is one of the most sensible orders which has emanated from the present head of the War Department. Gen. Taylor wants *soldiers*. A promiscuous body of volunteers,—independent, undisciplined, and naturally insubordinate,—who are enlisted for a short time, and have no idea of subjecting themselves to the strict rules of a military camp—whatever may be the amount of their enthusiasm in the cause, or their abilities for mere fighting, can add little real strength to the army in Mexico, if they be not a positive incumbrance. A voluntary force, unrestrained by strict military rule, is not the proper material from which to form an invading army. Even in the Florida war, the operations of volunteers were anything but honorable to themselves and profitable to the country, and there can be no doubt that Gen. Taylor will feel greatly relieved, when he receives the order to send home from the Rio Grande all who are not willing to enlist for a year's service. The mixed and miscellaneous character of the troops which have been so suddenly raised from Louisiana is indicated by the partial reports from the camp—one soldier murdered his comrade on their way to the seat of war, and others have subjected themselves to a degrading punishment for insubordination,—and by the last mail from New Orleans we learn, that of the Tennessee volunteers, from whom better things were expected, an acting commissary shot down a sergeant in a quarrel, upon a point of etiquette.

An independent company of mounted rangers, under command of Mr. Lumsden of the Picayune, who provided their own horses, equipments, and means of transportations to the seat of war, left New Orleans on the 15th inst. for Point Isabel. A company of mounted men, under Capt. Edmonson, were to take the land route from St. Louis to Fort Leavenworth on the 17th.

Movement upon the Pacific. The Baltimore Argus states that company F., of the 3d Artillery, have left Fort McHenry, by railroad for New York, whence they will embark on the United States ship Lexington for Monterey, on the Pacific. This company numbers about ninety men, and will be under the command of Lieut. Tompkins. They have six pieces of cannon, and are supplied with swords and pistols, and are fully equipped for any service.

THE MASSACRE OF ALL HIS FRENCH PRISONERS BY ORDER OF ABD-EL-KADER, turns out to be too well founded. The Courrier des Etats Unis of Saturday, furnishes details that leave no doubt on the subject.

"Our African annals have no more sorrowful occurrence to record than those which the steamer Albatros, which arrived the day before yesterday, brought. The details are yet imperfect.—Abd-el-Kader has caused all the prisoners he made in his last campaign to be massacred. All that is known respecting this hideous butchery—and unhappily doubt is no longer admissable—is that about the last of April, the Emir gave orders to his brother-in-law, Mustapha-Ben-Tann, who commanded in the Deira, and had charge of the prisoners—to rid himself of the latter, in order to facilitate his retreat, and to prevent their rescue by certain tribes of Arabs and Moors—through the midst of whom Mustapha was about to pass, in his flight, before our advancing columns. It is also known that although disarmed, our heroic martyrs did not perish without a struggle, and that some of them even succeeded in escaping from their assassins and found refuge in the douars of Beni-Se-nas-Sen, where they were received with a hospitality which proves not only the fidelity to, but the sympathies of that powerful tribe with the French.

Until the whole details shall be known, it will be impossible to count the number of the children whom France has to mourn—and I hope that the report that they were 300, will be discredited.—Certain it is, however, that never had Abd-el-Kader made so many prisoners as in the last campaign,—thanks to the infamous treachery of Djheuma Ghiazouat; for the greater portion of those now massacred had survived that fatal and glorious day. La France Algerienne, which transmitted the first accounts of the massacre, left some hopes that the officers among the prisoners had been spared—but later accounts dispel that hope.

Letters from the camp at Matamoros, state that the health of the regular troops was good, but the volunteers were suffering much from bowel complaints, caused by green corn, and irregular habits. The climate on the Rio Grande, is no doubt good, although too warm for northern constitutions. It is probable that the sickness on the Gulf coast of Mexico during the rainy season, is the result of irregular habits and exposure to the night air. The weather is said invariably to be clear from 9 in the morning until 3 or 4 in the afternoon, after which time it often rains heavily.

There are said to be no musquitoes or sandflies at Matamoros, but great swarms of house flies and fleas.

We notice a statement, that of more than thirty cases of amputation of thigh, leg, or arm, only three individuals, including the two Majors, Ringgold and Brown, have died. When the condition of the blood at the time of the wound, the facts that the wounds were made by cannon balls, and that the weather was hot and moist, is taken into view, the impression is given that this is very successful surgery.

REVOLT. The crew of the brig Porpoise, in the stream, and bound for Mobile, refused to do duty on Thursday, and Capt. Sturgis of the Hamilton, was called upon to render assistance. He went on board and took the men out of the brig, and carried them in "durance vile" on board the Hamilton.

The case of Wyatt, tried for murder at Auburn, N. Y., was given to the jury at about half past four o'clock P. M. on Tuesday, and after an absence of about an hour and a half the jury returned the verdict of guilty. The prisoner was to be sentenced on the following day.

MEDIATION OF GREAT BRITAIN.

The official paper at Washington, *the Union*, says of the rumored mediation:—

"We can take care of our relations with Mexico, without asking the slightest intervention from England or from any other power. The London Morning Herald says the British ministers have determined to offer their mediation, &c. An effort has certainly been made to enlist them in the cause; for we have before us a letter from Mr. Powles, the chairman of the committee of the South American and Mexican Association, addressed to Lord Aberdeen, on the 2d June, deprecating our causes of complaint against Mexico, stating that 'there is no cause of rupture between the two parties, but such as a friendly and respectful interposition of good offices might remove,' and praying his lordship to interpose between us. Without pretending to go into the argument at this time, in order to show that Mr. Powles and the committee have decided the question without due consideration, we may very well doubt the utility of this interposition, so far as relates to the United States. We certainly do not ask her mediation. There are strong reasons, indeed, to doubt the correctness of the statement in the London Standard altogether. At least we hear no confirmation of it in Washington."

We annex a few extracts from the New Orleans papers:

Point Isabel, June 8th. Steamer James L. Day just arrived, and one schooner in sight off. Lieutenant Colonel Harney left this morning for St. Joseph, with sick troops. Schooner Roselia, from Galveston for this port, with forty volunteers, was blown on shore 40 miles north, in the late gale; all saved; vessel total loss. Crew and passengers arrived here by land on the night of the 6th.

News from the Interior of Mexico. A gentleman largely concerned in business at Matamoros and San Louis Potosi, arrived at Matamoros on the 5th instant, direct from the latter named place. He represents that the news of the defeat of the Mexicans has spread a wonderful alarm "in the interior," wherever it is annouced. It is also stated that the people resolutely refuse to take arms against the American. This news is confirmed by the arrival of another traveller from Tampico, who stated that he met a "government express" looking after the Mexican army, with orders for it to retire to Tampico.

Important Rumor from the Army. A letter was received in town yesterday, which stated that General Arista had sent proposals to General Taylor for an armistice, and that he had established his head quarters at Monterey, with 15,000 men. General Taylor is said to have sent back an answer that "he would meet General Arista at Monterey." We have no doubt of the truth of this rumor. [Tropic.

ANECDOTES FROM THE ARMY. *Rio Grande Deer—Largest on Record.* There are wandering over the prairies in the vicinity of our camp on the Rio Grande, a large number of the finest large horned cattle in the world. "Our Volunteers," wishing for a fresh steak, would make some of them occasionally bite the dust. An order came, that no more "killing beef" must take place, and no more beef was killed. Scouting parties now went out for venison; some good shots were fortunate enough to kill one. It was dragged into camp and duly divided among the knowing ones of the regiment. When daylight appeared, suspicions got out that a beef had been killed; this was stoutly denied, and the report was contradicted by the assertion, that a deer had been killed *weighing over eight hundred pounds*. This caused surprise, especially among certain officers, who demanded to see *the horns*. After a great deal of delay they were produced, and examined by a court martial, who solemnly decided, that the venison of the Rio Grande had horns perfectly smooth, and resembling those of the *ox species*, in other parts of the world. [Ib.

AMUSING SCENE IN MATAMOROS. The high price of cotton goods in Matamoros, in consequence of the Mexican tariff, is well known. Several enterprising Yankees, since General Taylor has taken possession of the city, have moved in, opened stores and are selling goods on "cheap principles"—about one third of the usual Mexican prices, but double the usual American prices. It is an amusing scene to witness the crew around these stores, composed of the mixed people of the city. Finely dressed women, rancheros, naked Indians and negroes, all eager to purchase goods, and jabbering good, bad and indifferent Spanish, with a rapidity truly appalling to a phlegmatic Anglo-American. This species of warfare is rapidly converting the people over to American notions, and they have only to fully learn that they can have cheap goods, and the enjoyment of life and liberty, to abandon their government as rapidly as they have their high priced stores. [N. Y. Globe.

LATE FROM TEXAS. A letter received from San Antonia, contains the following:

The Indians are committing depredations in this neighborhood.

Five or six days ago, about forty miles from this place, the savages attacked four Americans, killed two and scalped the others, leaving them on the ground—the two who were scalped arrived here the day before yesterday, without clothes, in a miserable condition.

Col. Harney has given notice to the Mexicans here who refuse to take common cause with the Americans, to depart in three days.

ALEXANDER SLIDELL MACKENZIE, who sailed from Norfolk to Havana on the 14th inst., in the United States brig Truxton, was charged with a mission to Santa Anna. So says the Journal of Commerce. What sort of a mission, and from whom, we are not informed. It had been previously stated that he sailed in the Truxton as a *passenger*. For the credit of our country, and for the general cause of humanity, we hope he is not vested with any official capacity by the government. We rather hope that he is gone as a volunteer hangman. Santa Anna might find him a useful copartner, if that blood-gorged chieftain has, as is supposed, a design of once more making himself dictator of Mexico. [Courier.

PRIVATEERING. It is stated in a Washington letter that the object of Commander Mackenzie's mission to Havana, is to see whether there is to be any privateering against our commerce; and, if so, to take means to prevent it. A member of the Cabinet so stated it yesterday, and not as any secret. There may be also some secret objects; but I don't believe this government wishes to co-operate with, or seek any alliance with Santa Anna.

PATRIOTIC GERMANS IN TEXAS. Among the many pleasing incidents of patriotism exhibited in the "war excitement," the conduct of a large number of German emigrants, in Texas deserves particular notice. Upon the arrival at Galveston of the news that General Taylor wished for reinforcements, one hundred and fifty German emigrants, who had been in the country but *three weeks*, organized themselves into two companies, and started for the General's headquarters.

REINOSO is a small town sixty miles above Matamoros, on the Rio Grande, containing about one thousand inhabitants. It is a valuable point as a military depot. It is presumed that Colonel Wilson and the brave soldiers under him, will take it without a blow.

It is thought that we shall have at least forty vessels of war of all sorts on the Gulf station within a month. The fleet in the Pacific will comprise twenty or more.

The committee on foreign affairs in the Senate are about to take immediate steps introductory to effecting a speedy peace and settlement with Mexico.

It is estimated that more than 100,000 volunteers have offered their services to the government to prosecute the war against Mexico.

THE MORMON WAR RENEWED. The Western mail received here to-night brings information of disturbances in Nauvoo. It appears that the regulars have determined that every Mormon shall leave that place, and measures have been adopted to drive off such as are not disposed to go. The editor of the Hancock Eagle, at Nauvoo, has suspended his paper. It is said to be the intention of the assailants to destroy the Temple. The St. Louis papers of the 15th inst. state that there had been no outbreak on the 13th. The alarm, however, continued, and a steamboat which left Nauvoo on the 13th, heard the report of five or six cannon in the direction of the city, soon after her departure.

NEW HAMPSHIRE. In the New Hampshire House of Representatives, on Tuesday, a bill to district the state for choice of members of Congress was passed to a third reading, by the strong vote of 182 to 35. A proposition to amend by providing for an election by a plurality of votes after two unsuccessful trials, was rejected by a heavy vote, and an amendment was adopted, fixing second trials within sixty days after the counting of the votes.

The corporation law was taken up on Tuesday afternoon, and Mr. Wilson of Keene offered several amendments thereto, the most important of which, as we gather from the Statesman, was as follows:—

"Instead of the present law of complete individual liability, it proposed to make stockholders liable for an amount equal to the stock they held, after the whole capital should have *bona fida* been paid in money; before which, each one was to be wholly liable for all debts of the corporation."

Mr. Swasey of Haverhill moved to amend the amendment so as to make stockholders in banks liable individually for the whole amount of the circulation, leaving the provisions in other respects as proposed by Mr. Wilson. This was rejected, after debate, yeas 113, nays 135, when Mr. Swasey again moved to amend, by doubling the amount of individual liability. This was opposed by Mr. Wilson, and by Mr. Christie of Dover, but without taking any question on the bill, the House adjourned.

ARRIVAL OUT OF MISSIONARIES. A letter has been received from one of the missionaries who sailed in the ship Malabar, Capt. Freeman, from Boston, Nov. 12th, for Madras, near Ceylon. They arrived out, about April 1st., having been nearly 20 weeks on the passage. They were all quite well and in good spirits. The voyage was quite pleasant—more so than was anticipated—and they speak in the highest terms of the attention and kindness of the captain of the ship. The only land they saw until they reached their destination was an uninhabited island east of South America—and they did not go nearer than ten miles to that. The passage was some three or four weeks longer than usual, owing partly to the heavy lading of the ship—which was ice. They were becalmed two weeks, while crossing the equator. The names of the Missionaries are, Rev. Messrs. Howland, of Worcester, Webb, Herrick, Randall, and Fletcher, with their wives, and Miss Mary Ann Capell. [Worcester Spy.

SAILING OF BAPTIST MISSIONARIES TO CHINA. The ship Cohota, which sailed Monday noon for Canton, took out the following missionaries:—Rev. Messrs. Clopton and Pierey and their wives, of the Southern Board; Deane, who has spent twelve years in that county, and Jeneks and wife, sent out by the Baptists of Maine; Ko-a-bak, a native preacher, who accompanied Mr. Deane to this country in the ship. A large number of friends accompanied the missionaries to the Narrows, and while on the way they engaged in interesting religious exercises. Hon. A. H. Everett, American Commissioner to China, is a passenger in the Cohota, and took a part in the exercises, by making an address, in which he paid a high compliment to the spirit of devotion and self-sacrifice evinced by the young missionaries (six of them are young and recently married) in leaving home and friends and native land to give to the heathen the blessings of the Christian religion. He promised to be their friend in China. [N. Y. Tribune.

STOLEN MONEY FOUND—ATTENDING CIRCUMSTANCES. A gentleman of this city has put into our hands a letter from a friend residing in Portland, Me., containing the following interesting intelligence, which is believed to be entitled to credit: Considerable excitement, says the writer, has been caused in this city for a few days past, by a report of money having been found buried on a hill, back of the city. The story is, and I suppose it to be correct, that two boys were playing on the hill last Sabbath, and discovered a stake driven in the ground some distance. They attempted to pull it up, but as there appeared to be something at the bottom of it, their curiosity was excited, and they dug down till a chest, keg or box was discovered, which, on opening, was found to contain about $ 11,000 in gold and silver. It is supposed to to be a part of the money stolen from the Cumberland Bank, in this place, some 18 or 20 years ago. [New-Haven Herald.

OBITUARY. In Walpole, June 18, Hon. JOSIAH BELLOWS, aged 79.

On Tuesday, the 16th, while riding out, his horse became restive, and he was violently thrown from his carriage, causing a concussion, and an entire prostration of his physical and mental powers, from which he never recovered.

Mr. Bellows was a native of Walpole, where he always resided, and was the youngest of the numerous family of Col. Benjamin Bellows, one of the first settlers, and a large proprietor of Walpole. His sudden death will be deeply felt, not only by his family and relations, but by the community where his life has been spent, and his influence appreciated. He was formerly a Representative and a Senator in our Legislature. [N. H. Sentinel.

THE TELEGRAPH TO BOSTON is now complete, and has been worked to New Haven, and from Boston to Hartford, leaving only the gap between Hartford and New Haven to be supplied. The following lines of Electric Telegraph are now completed and in operation in the United States.

Washington to Baltimore,	40 miles.
Baltimore to Philadelphia,	97 "
Philadelphia to New York,	88 "
New York to New Haven (about)	84 "
New Haven to Hartford,	36 "
Hartford to Springfield,	26 "
Springfield to Boston,	98 "
Albany to Rochester,	252 "
Total,	721 miles.

LIFT HIM UP. Thy brother is in the ditch.—Pass him not by. Give him thy hand and raise him up. Temptation was too powerful for him; he yielded and has fallen. Pity him; say not a reproachful word; cover his shame, and when he is himself use kind words, and thou wilt restore him to virtue again. Scores of the tempted and fallen have thus been saved. The path to heaven is thronged with holy spirits, who were once in the mire and dirt. Kindness saved them.

CHILD WHIPPED. Last week, says the Northampton Democrat, Justice Samuel Wells imposed a fine and the costs of prosecution on John Kitchen, of this town, for unreasonably chastising his daughter, a girl of ten years of age, who had told a falsehood. He stripped her person of her entire clothing, and while she was in this complete state of nudity, he beat her so badly as to bruise her body severely and to cover it with unsightly wales.

BEAUTIES OF EDITING A PAPER IN THE SOUTH. The London *Nonconformist* says that a "gentleman called Doolittle, educated at Harvard University, and a native of Connecticut, was transplanted South to edit a violent party paper in a locality where 'revolvers,' *ad infinitum*, and a whole armory of bowie knives had a strong influence in preventing the freedom of speech. He held his situation six months; was stabbed twice, shot three times, once well cudgeled, and once thrown into a horse-pond."

EFFECTS OF LIGHTNING. A son of Mr. Justus Bagg was harrowing in the field, at W. Springfield, on Saturday afternoon, when the thunder storm came up. As he attempted to unhitch the horse, to go home, the lightning struck the animal and killed him—then passed down the draft-chain to the whiffletree, which it split, and wounded the boy's hand, without doing him any other injury. [Springfield Republican.

TEXAN EMIGRANTS. The bark Neptune, Captain Haesloop, says the Galveston Civilian, arrived at that port on Thursday, June 4th, with one hundred and fifty emigrants from Bremen. These emigrants seem to be in very easy circumstances, highly respectable in their appearance, and are entirely disconnected with colonization companies.

FIRE IN DORCHESTER. The alarm of fire about 9 1-2 o'clock Wednesday evening, was caused by the partial burning of a brick building in Dorchester, belonging to Tileston & Hollingsworth, and used for the purpose of grinding logwood.

The editor of the Ohio Statesman says that the late correspondence of Gen. Scott shows that he is *soup*-eranuated.

CONGRESSIONAL.

THURSDAY, June 18.

In the SENATE, Mr Houston of the Military Committee, reported a joint resolution, giving the thanks of Congress to Gen. Taylor, and for other purposes.

The resolution heretofore submitted by Mr Allen for abolishing Executive Sessions, was considered. Mr Allen made a few remarks, chiefly in reference to publications about the treaty before the Senate, and said the whole matter of secrecy was a sham. The vote was then taken upon the resolution and was rejected; Ayes 13, Noes 35. At 1 o'clock the Senate passed into Executive Session.

In the HOUSE, a personal explanation of an exciting character took place between Messrs. Stephens and Yancey, not condensible for a Telegraph report from want of time, in which the position of Mr Stephens on certain subjects was alluded to in a manner offensive to him.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the Tariff Bill.

FRIDAY, June 19.

In the SENATE, Mr Westcott submitted a resolution directing the Secretary of War to communicate to the Senate a copy of a letter from General Gaines to the war Department, dated New Orleans, June 7, 1846, in relation to the Command of the western division of the army. Mr. Wescott said he asked for this letter as an act of justice to General Gaines, and the resolution was adopted.

Mr. Lewis from the Committee on Finance, reported back the Indian appropriation bill, with a recommendation that the Senate insist upon its disagreement to the amendments of the House. The report was concurred in and a committee of conference appointed.

The joint resolution relative to the Houmas land claim, was put, upon its passage. The validity of the claim was defended by Messrs. McDuffie, Morehead, and Johnson of Maryland, and opposed by Messrs. Johnson of Louisiana and Berrien.

The question was then taken by ayes and noes and the resolution (referring the matter to the Attorney General for adjucation) was adopted, ayes 27 noes 18.

Mr Archer gave notice that he would call up the bill for the retrocession of Alexandria on Wednesday next.

Mr Dix called up the warehouse bill, and occupied an hour in explaining its provisions. The bill was then postponed, and made the special order for Wednesday, and the Senate went into executive session.

In the HOUSE, much time was spent on Mr. Brinkerhoff's motion to adopt the resolutions attached to his minority report, for all the testimony to be printed. Many points of order were raised. It was contended that all the testimony was ordered to be printed by the adoption of the minority resolution of Wednesday last. Mr. Brinkerhoff moved the suspension of the rules, which motion was lost, ayes 60, nays 77.

Mr McKay offered a resolution to stop the debate upon the tariff question on the 29th of June, at 12 o'clock, unless the Committee named an earlier period. Mr Houston of Alabama moved the 27th. Mr Pollock moved to lay the resolution on the table, which motion prevailed, ayes 99, noes 68. So the House refused to limit the debate upon the tariff bill to Tuesday or Saturday week.

SATURDAY, June 20.

The SENATE was not in session to-day.

The HOUSE went into Committee of the Whole, Mr. Cobb in the chair, and took up the tatiff bill.

Mr. Darragh made an eloquent and interesting speech in support of the protective policy. He was heard with much attention.

Mr. Sawyer followed, and commenced hitting Mr. Polk and those who have surrendered half of Oregon, after having boisterously claimed the whole, right and left, with sledge hammer licks. He pronounced it a base, pusillanimous backing out—no matter who did it—and threatened the vengeance of the mighty West upon them for the act. He acknowledged his party was in trouble. He attacked Messrs. Benton and Payne, and the latter called him to order. The rules were appealed to. Several members expressed their views.

MONDAY, June 22.

IN SENATE. The new Senator from New Hampshire, the Hon. Joseph Cilley, was sworn in.

The death of Mr. Herrick was announced in both Houses—in the Senate by Mr Dix, whose remarks were appropriate to the solemnity of the occasion, unaffected, feeling, and beautiful. Both Houses adjourned, after adopting a resolution to attend the funeral of the deceased member to-morrow at 12 o'clock. No business, therefore, will be attended to on Tuesday.

TUESDAY, June 23.

The funeral of the Hon. Richard P. Herrick, late one of the Representatives from the State of New York, took place to-day.

The House met at 12 o'clock, and a few minutes afterwards the corpse was brought into the Hall, and deposited in front of the Clerk's desk. Immediately around it were seated the family of the deceased, the Committee of Arrangements, and the New York delegation. Behind them were the President of the United States; Secretary Buchanan; Secretary Marcy; Walker; Secretary Bancroft; the Postmaster General and the Attorney General, on one side—and Major General Scott, his Aid, and Generals Towson and Jones, in full uniform, on the other. Behind them again were the Members of the Senate, and in their rear the Members of the House. The Chaplains of the two Houses were seated at the Clerk's desk, from which the funeral services were performed, and the Vice President occupied a seat by the side of the Speaker.

The following was the order of the exercises:

Reading a part of the 23d Psalm by the Rev. Mr. Milburn.

Prayer by the Rev. Mr. Milburn.

Funeral sermon, from the text "Set thine house in order, for thou shall die and not live," by the Rev. Mr. Tustin.

The services were performed in a solemn and appropriate manner, and appeared to make a deep impression on many of those present.

At a quarter past one o'clock, the procession left the Hall of the House, and moved to the Congressional burial ground (from whence the corpse will be removed by the family on Thursday.

WEDNESDAY, June 24.

IN SENATE. Mr. Benton, from the Committee on Military Affairs, reported a bill for organizing and mustering into the service of the United States such volunteers as have been or may be raised to aid in carrying on the war with Mexico. He asked to have the bill read the first and second time.

Mr. Webster rose, and after making some objections to the bill, though he said he did not know as he should oppose its passage, entered into a calm review of the expenses of the war.

He thought Mr. Walker's estimates and calculations would be found to be fallacious. He spoke at length with great calmness and dignity.

Mr. Benton rejoined, and defended the bill as being the best that could be framed by the committee for this emergency.

Mr. Crittenden thought a bill of this kind ought to be passed.

After a few more remarks by both gentlemen, the bill was postponed until to-morrow.

IN THE HOUSE. Mr. McKay offered a resolution in the usual form, to terminate the debate on the bill to reduce the tariff, on Thursday, the 30th of July, at 6 o'clock. A call of the House was moved, seconded, and proceeded with in part. when, on motion, the call was dispensed with.

Mr. Ashmun moved to lay the resolution on the table, which motion was negatived—yeas 67, nays 98.

The previous question was then demanded, and under its operation the resolution was adopted—yeas 101, nays 69.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole, Mr. Coffin in the chair, and resumed the consideration of the Tariff Bill.

Mr. Collamer addressed the Committee for an hour, in an able argument in favor of the present system.

Mr. Harmanon followed and advocated the opposite doctrine.

Mr. ——— then got the floor, and warmly advocated a reduction of the present Tariff.

Mr. Hunt followed in favor of the Tariff, as being highly beneficial to all interests.

When Mr. Hunt had concluded, Mr. Winthrop obtained the floor, but the House was not there, and he said he did not like to speak to empty benches.

THE TARIFF. The time of trial has been fixceedings of Congress on Wednesday that the House of Representatives has decided, by a very strong vote, to take the question upon the revision of the Tariff on the 10th of July. Whether the decision is to be affected by the decrees of the Executive, or the fear of the vengeance of the people, who, doing well under the present system, have no desire to exchange it for any other, are questions to be decided in the short space of three weeks. The final shape, too, in which the tariff is to be presented to the people, is a matter of obscurity. The party in power will of course endeavor to frame a *judicious* tariff for their own political salvation, but it is extremely doubtful whether they have sufficient comprehension and foresight to surmount all the difficulties which envelope the undertaking.

[Courier.

THE WAREHOUSING BILL. A writer from Washington in the New York Evening Post, who is favorable to the warehousing bill lately introduced into Congress, thinks that it has but little chance of success this session. The following are the general provisions of the bill, as stated by Mr. Dix of New-York, upon introducing it to the Senate:—

1. Merchandize may be deposited, and remain in store two or three years, instead of sixty or ninety days, before selling it for the purpose of realizing the duties.

2. Merchandize may be withdrawn from store, at any time during the two or three years, for domestic use or consumption, on the payment of charges and duties, without exacting interest on the latter from the date of the entry.

3. Merchandize may be entered for exportation at any time during the two or three years on the payment of actual charges and expenses.

[Ib.

Quite a number of heavy failures are rumored to have taken place in Baltimore, within a few days past, one of which is an extensive soap and candle establishment, the liabilities of which are said to be not less than $ 300,000.

A prisoner named O'Brien, under a sentence for life, escaped from the Connecticut state prison one day last week, and has not been captured. He was at work in the yard, and walked out!

MARRIAGES.

In this city, May 27th, by Rev Mr Taylor, Mathew Rocks, Esq. of this city, to Miss Harriet N. Emerson, daughter of John B. Emerson, Esq. of Hillsborough, N. H.

22d inst, by Rev Mr Banvard, Mr Thomas W. Copeland to Miss Delia Hersey.

21st inst, by Rev Mr Worcester, Mr Stephen B. Stewart, of Boston, to Miss Clarissa Lord, of Brownfield, Me.

On Sunday evening, by Rev Mr Streeter, Edward Fielding, Esq to Mrs Hannah Thompson.

On Thursday evening, by Rev Mr Robbins, Mr Joseph B. Whippen to Sarah H. Dewhurst.

In Lowell, 17th inst, by Rev Mr Miles, Mr Nahum Jones, of Boston, to Miss Lucy, daughter of Samuel Blake, of L.

In Haverhill, Mr Rufus L. Osgood to Miss Mary Ann Roswell.

In West Amesbury, Mr Samuel Hood, Jr. of Georgetown, to Miss Elizabeth Nichols, of West Amesbury.

In Worcester, 17th inst, by Rev Mr Hill, Mr Marshall Symmes, Jr. of Medford, to Miss Abby, daughter of Mr Samuel Stowell.

In Sterling, by Rev Mr Cunningham, Mr William A. Hovey, of Cambridgeport, to Miss Susan A. Perry.

In Williamsburg, N. Y. 18th ult, by Rev Mr Van Doren, Lloyd Nelson Robinson, Esq. to Miss Lucy Ann Jones, both of Boston.

In Philadelphia, 22d inst, by Rev Mr Lamson, Edwin Lamson, Esq. of firm of Twombly & Lamson, of Boston, to Miss Mary, daughter of Dr Paul Swift, of P.

In Puerto Cabello, S. A. 14th ult, Benjamin Ellery Greene, of Boston, to Senorita Merced de Valenzuela, of Caracas.

In St. Marks, Florida, 21st ult, Mr William R. Pettes to Miss Helen Danelly.

DEATHS.

In this city, 17th inst, Mr Charles Dunton, 32, formerly of Boylston.

22d inst, Horace Fogg, son of Edward and Frances Knight, 2 yrs 8 mos.

21st inst, of dropsy on the brain, James William, son of Benjamin Poor, Esq. 7.

On Sunday evening, Hon Daniel Messinger, 78.

In Charlestown, 20th inst, Miss Elizabeth McCormick, 16.

21st inst, Charlotte E. daughter of Abel and Charlotte M. Turner, 2.

In Cambridge, 22d inst, of consumption, Helen, daughter of Eben'r and Hannah Francis, 19 yrs 5 mos.

In Bridgewater, 21st inst, Martha J Williams, daughter of the late Ezra Hyde, of Boston, 34.

In Walpole, N. H. 18th inst, Josiah Bellows, Esq. 78.

In Ashfield, 14th ult, Mr Caleb Packard, 86, a soldier of the revolution.

In Westboro', on Sunday, after an illness of two days, Col Orestes Forbush, 50.

In Springfield, 16th inst, Roswell Lombard, son of Chauncey Chapin, 26, a graduate at Amherst College in 1842.

In Pittsfield, N. H. 22d inst, suddenly, Edward A. son of the late Jacob Rogers, 16.

In Haverhill, Gilman Parker, Esq. 46.

In Ipswich, Miss Joanna Andrews, daughter of Mr Wm T. Andrews, 29. Mrs Lois Harris, wife of Mr Isaac T. Harris, 34.

In Worcester, 21st inst, Mrs Fanny S. wife of Mr Osgood Bradley, 44.

In Bolton, 12th inst, Mrs Mary R. wife of Mr Calvin Nourse, 23.

In Hartford, Pa. 26th ult, Rufus Kingsley, 84. He was a drummer at the battle of Bunker Hill. It will be remembered that his visit to the battle ground of Bunker Hill, at the great celebration, was very generally noticed at the time.

In Cincinnati, O. 5th inst, Mr William Worthington, 98. He served through the whole seven years of the revolutionary war under Gen Washington.

In West Boylston, 20th inst, Hiram S. youngest son of Horace and Sophia Bullard, 11 yrs, 3 mos.

MINIATURE ALMANAC.

[For the week commencing June 28.]

Days of the Week.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon Rises.	Length of Days.
SUNDAY.	4 25	7 40	10 17	15 15
MONDAY.	4 25	7 40	10 45	15 15
TUESDAY.	4 26	7 40	11 12	15 14
WEDNESDAY.	4 26	7 40	11 41	15 14
THURSDAY.	4 27	7 40	morn	15 13
FRIDAY.	4 27	7 40	0 11	15 13
SATURDAY.	4 28	7 40	0

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

☞ Harper & Brothers have published Nos. 85 and 86 of the "Illuminated Shakspeare." It contains "Troilus and Cressida," in excellent print and with fine engravings.

Also, No. 3 of the "Pictorial History of England," reprinted from the London edition, with numerous engravings, well done. It is admirably adapted to popular use and deserves examination. Specimens may be seen at Waite, Pierce & Co.'s, 1 Cornhill.

Livonian tales, "The Disponent," "The Wolves," and the "Jewess." make No. 85 of the select tales, in pamphlet form, by the Harpers.

☞ Saxton & Huntington, 130, Washington street, up stairs, have the Shilling Library. One number is entitled "Every man his own Gardener," and contains 92 pages of remarks on all sorts of vegetables. We cannot see the name of the author.

☞ The President and his cabinet as well as Congress have had an opportunity to see something of the evil spirit which war cherishes. The volunteers from the district of Columbia and the city of Baltimore were assembled at Washington, and gave so much trouble to the police of the city, that government was obliged to send them to the fort a few miles below Alexandria. They were constantly engaged in brawls among themselves, or in quarrelling with the citizens. Many of them says a letter in the Boston Traveller were rowdies of the worst description, who have kept Baltimore in an uproar for a year or two past. Many of these men, no doubt will prove desperate fighters, not so much, however, under the stimulous of patriotic feelidg, as from the bloody impulses of their own disposition.

☞ The Washington correspondent of the Journal of Commerce, says—

It was Mr. Calhoun's averment that if the declaration of war against Mexico had been postponed one day, he would have prevented the war!

I learn that Mr. McDuffie is about to report a measure from the Committee on Foreign Affairs in relation to the means of TERMINATING the MEXICAN WAR, by a speedy adjustment.

The Senate is to undertake the initiation of measures that will lead to peace.

The plan is not known, but it is no doubt the same that Mr. Calhoun had in view, when he made the above declaration.

Mr. Johnson, of Tennessee, it has been already stated in the Congressional proceedings proposes to pay the expenses of the Mexican war, by a tax on banks and brokers, on manufacturing capital, gold and silver plate, &c.

In defence of the proposition, he said war was a TAX on the poor to defend the property and wealth of the rich—the aristocracy of the country. The Boston Courier supposes it an oversight in Mr. Johnson that he did not also propose a tax upon the PECULIAR class of property, the advance, increase and PROTECTION of which is a prime cause and one of the great objects of the war with Mexico.

VOTE TO SELL THE WEST BOSTON BRIDGE. Yesterday, at a meeting of the proprietors of the West Boston Bridge, it was voted, 196 to 108, to sell the bridge and franchise to the Hancock Free Bridge Co., for 75,000 the amount of the appraisement made by the commissioners. The transfer is to be made on the 1st of July. The money is now ready. Hon. Isaac Livermore is President of the H. E. B. Co., and Hon. Samuel A. Elliot President of the W. B. B. Co. [Post.

SUGAR IN DISGUISE. *Result of the Investigation.* The examination of the syrup recently imported into New York as molasses, on West India account, has resulted in proving it to contain from 55 1-2 to 58 1-4 per cent. of cane or granular sugar! The specific gravity was from 1.364 to 1.374. The result of the investigation is, that sugar has thus been introduced in disguise at a duty of 4 1-2 mills per lb., whereas the tariff imposes a duty of two cents and a half per pound! The government has been defrauded to an enormous extent, and great injustice done to our own sugar planters.

A STATE MANUAL LABOR SCHOOL, for the employment, instruction and reformation of juvenile offenders, is to be established, according to the "Resolves" passed by the last Legislature: and the Commissioners appointed to obtain a suitable lot of land, (not less than fifty acres,) for the proposed institution, have advertised for proposals. If this school is started and managed wisely, it will be a great blessing to the Comsonwealth.

We hope another year will not elapse before the Legislature will establish an asylum for the intemperate. This is almost as much needed as asylums for the insane. [Chr. Register.

A feast after the primitive fashion, was given at Hoboken, N. Y. on the 17th inst. An ox weighing 1100 pounds was served up whole.—This immense mass was put on the spit at seven o'clock in the morning, and was ready for the table at five in the afternoon. After paying the requisite attentions to the ox, there was a dance on the green after the old English fashion.

REBELLION IN S. CAROLINA. The Charleston Mercury states that Mr Pickens, formerly a member of Congress, and at that time specially devoted to Mr Calhoun, not only sneered at the great nullifier's vote on the Mexican war bill, but "is reported to have denounced every individual who would dare assigned at this crisis any modification of the tariff."

THE OREGON TREATY. Gen. Armstrong, American consul at Liverpool, passed through this city last evening on his way to New York, whence he sails in the Great Western on the 25th inst., for England, bearing with him the treaty by which the Oregon question has been adjusted. [Balt. Sun.

A burglar entered the house of Mr. James Boyd, on Eustis street, Roxbury, early Monday morning, and stole silver spoons to the value of $40. He offered the spoons for sale to Mr. Francis Wade in Endicott street, who, suspecting they were stolen, went for an officer, but the thief decamped, leaving the property behind him.

Two thousand female teachers are said to be immediately wanted in the State of Kentucky. A writer in the Louisville Journal says, that a number of benevolent ladies are taking measures for supplying in part this destitution.

A CHILD SENTENCED TO DEATH. A little colored girl, about 10 or 11 years of age, at Columbia, S. C., has been convicted of setting fire to a room in the house of Mr F. Ogier, of that place, and sentenced to be hanged on the first Friday of August.

The steam vessels of the United States navy, are unfortunate. The Spencer, steamer, which sailed from Charleston 10th inst. for the Gulf of Mexico, returned 17th, in consequence of the boiler leaking so badly as to render it impossible to get up steam.

The Montreal Herald of Tuesday says that the Cholera, which is spoken of in the papers as prevailing at Quebec, is nothing more than the common disease of the country so called, and has in every instance yielded to ordinary treatment..

A letter from Poiat Isabel, dated June 7th, says that "troops are arriving daily, and there is more to be feared by famine from the large accumulation of our forces, than from an engagement with that of the enemy."

There are but three persons now in confinement in the jail in Worcester, and those three are to be tried for capital crimes—one for murder, and two for arson.

Mr A. C. Crosby, watch importer, of No. 41 Liberty street, New York, was arrested on Wednesday, on the charge of forging a draft for $600, which was cashed for him by Mr Abbleby, tobacconist, corner of Wall and Water streets.

There are twenty-five vessels on the stocks at New York, eight of which are ships, of 1400 tons, and five between 800 and 1060 tons.

ASSOCIATION OF THE ALUMNI OF HARVARD COLLEGE. The next annual meeting of this Society will be held on Friday, August 28.

At the last annual meeting, August 26, 1845, the following were chosen officers of the Society for the present year.

John Quincy Adams, President.
Joseph Story, Edward Everett, John Pickering, Lemuel Shaw, Peleg Sprague, Chas. H. Warren, Samuel A. Eliot, Stephen Salisbury, Wm. W. Greenough, } Vice Presidents.
Directors.

At the publication of the last triennial catalogue, the college numbered 1988 graduates still living. The occasion of the first public meeting of the Alumni as a body, with the new President, will naturally attract a large concourse of the friends of the College, and will invest the performances with peculiar interest. It is hoped that the engagements of the venerable head of the association, will allow him to preside at the festival. We understand that an early opportunity will be afforded to all who wish to be present to signify their intention. [Advertiser.

STRAW BONNETS. Elisha Fitzgerald, a mechanic of this city, has invented a machine called the "Tuscan Straw Braider." It is so small and beautiful that it will be an ornament to a parlor, and so simple in its management that a child could attend a dozen or twenty of them with ease.

Having a quantity of the short straws which are imported from Tuscany put into a receptacle, it selects one at a time, and adds it to the braid, at the same time cutting off the refuse end of the one whose place it supplies, and forms the braid, with its iron fingers, much better than could ever be done by the most experienced braider in Tuscany, and with such speed that one machine would do more work in a day than fifteen or twenty operatives. If a straw is too large, the machine rejects it, and if by any accident a straw is missed, it stops of itself."

This machine is a singularly compact instrument requiring but about three feet square of room and built at a cost of about $300. The New York Tribune states that Mr. Elisha Fitzgerald, the author of this trophy of American practical genius, is the youngest of six brothers, nearly all men of original and inventive mind. Daniel invented the Salamander Safe; Jesse the Portable Burr-Stone Mill; the three together the machine for braiding Manilla Grass, now extensively used for making Amazone and Neapolitan Bonnets. This was deemed a wondrous achievement, but it is thrown into the shade by the Tuscan Braiding Machine. This has hitherto encountered some difficulty in the practical working, which has been overcome and the pattern machine now picks up straws as quietly and aptly as though it had had been doing that and nothing else since the days of Adam.

THE ISRAELITES IN GERMANY are in great commotion. At Berlin and Frankfort two-thirds of them have separated from the synagogues, to form new societies, and it is thought that their example will be generally followed. The new school are supported by the government; they celebrate the Sabbath of the Christians, and worship with chaunts, the music of the organ, and sermons. Sir Moses Montefiore, backed by the Rothschilds, is about establishing a Jewish colony in Palestine, and has obtained an Ukase from the Emperor Nicholas, authorizing the emigration thither of ten thousand Russian Jews.

A Marseilles paper confirms the melancholy accounts I gave you in my last of the state of Donizetti's health. He occasionally places himself at the piano and produces a few bars stamped with all his brilliant genius and talents, but the fugitive thought soon abandons him, and none but incoherent sounds come forth. Feeling this, he strikes his forehead and exclaims: "Ah! you see how near I am to death!" Walking lately in his garden, he gathered a bunch of violets, and on returning to the house commenced plucking them to pieces, saying, when he had finished: 'My poor flowers! you are gone, like poor, poor, Donizetti.' "

"A Malta paper states that Mr. James Richardson, the African explorer, has returned to Tripoli, after an absence of nearly nine months, during which he has performed a circuit, in the heart of the Great Desert, of nineteen hundred miles, one-fifth of it on foot. He was only accompanied by a native liberated slave, wore the European costume, made no presents, had no weapon but an Arabic Bible, which he used to read to the natives, and no funds excepting his stipend as correspondent of the London Times. Wars between the different tribes prevented his passing entirely through the Desert, as he intended on setting out, but he confidently hopes yet to reach Soudan, and to be able to abolish the slave trade of the Sahra—the Virginia hot bed of this nefarious traffic in Northern Africa.

In mentioning, in my last, the attempt now making here for the establishment of an American church I think that I omitted to state that the Rev. Ebenezer Mason, of New York, has preached for some time past. At first his auditory was small, but it has gradually increased in numbers, and if the societies who have been memorialized on the subject take up the matter, a large congregation can be gathered together.

ERUPTION OF MOUNT HECLA. Letters from Keixjavik, in Iceland, state that on the 9th of March an eruption of great violence took place. The flames burst forth by three immense craters, and reached to the height of more than 2500 *brasses* (15,000 feet.) The lava poured forth from the tops of the mountain and pumice stones were thrown to the distance of three quarters of a mile, some of which weighed 480 kilogrammes, or about 100 pounds. In consequence of this eruption, the enormous mountain of snow and ice, piled up on the sides of Mount Hecla, were melted, and swelled the waves of the river Kangea, which flows at the foot of this volcano. The waters of this stream were so heated by the torrents of red hot lava that poured into it, that, day by day, they picked up on its banks quantities of trout dead and even cooked. The cattle that eat the grass upon which the ashes fell, have been attacked with an epidemic from which few have escaped.

YEARLY MEETING OF FRIENDS. The yearly meeting of Friends in New England, which commenced in this town on Saturday morning last, and continued by adjournment from day to day, was brought to a close yesterday afternoon.

The difficulties that took place in the Society at the meeting last year, and which led to an open rupture, we regret to say still continue. There were two bodies in session during the whole week—both claiming to be the New England Meeting of Friends. The majority of the denomination met at their usual place—and the other body occupied the Clarke street meeting-house. [Newport (R. I.) Mercury, 20th.

AN IRISH INTERPRETER. A Mexican passes through the camp with a large jug curiously laced with strips of raw hide, suspended on his back by a belt running over his forehead; he is crying in his own language, *milk, milk.* A group of soldiers stop him, and commence buying his grateful food. Every thing goes on well as long as every cupfull of milk delivered, is promptly responded to by a picayune. A soldier that wants milk and a picayune, holds out his cup and says in good round English, "Mr. Mexican let me have some milk, and I will pay you in the morning." Mongrel stares eloquently, "I don't understand you." The soldier repents his wish to purchase presently, and to pay prospectively. The Mexican is sill staring about for information. A good natured looking Irishman, who distinguished himself by his bravery in the battle of the 9th, comes to the relief of the embarrassed parties. Turning to the milkman he says in round Hibernian, "Ye mixed divil, don't ye understhand that Jim Fry there, wishes to get some milk on a credit ye blackguard?" and paddy turns on his heel and marches away perfectly satisfied that he has dissipated the matter of difficulty under consideration. [Tropic.

A volunteer for the Rio Grande went lately into a coffee house in New Orleans, to take a julip, but finding, from a painted scroll over the counter that he was in the "Louisiana Retreat," he swore he wouldn't take a d—d drop in the house: he didn't like a retreat, he said, "no how."

POLICE COURT.—THURSDAY, June 25.
[Justice Rogers.]

Hard names. Francis Smith called Joseph Vose a cabbage head, and then Vose struck him. Vose was fined $3 and costs.

Assault. John McDonald assaulted Margaret Collins, and was fined $6 and costs. About twelve years since, Margaret had a child by John, and since that time he has married another woman. Margaret borrowed John's umbrella a short time since, and she not returning it, John went after it, and before he succeeded in obtaining it,

From bandy words they came to blows,
And the *eyes* had it as well as *noes.*

Daniel McKenzie committed an assault on Lewis Cotton, and $3 and costs did he pay for his combative amusement.

John Moran, minor, for stealing one silver spoon from Theopolis P. Kendall, was fined $6 and costs. [Sun.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Military Music.

THE NORTH BRIDGEWATER BRASS BAND respectfully inform the public that they are prepared to furnish Music for Military Parties, Picnics, Excursions, &c. at short notice. The Band have a new lot of effective Music, and flatter themselves that they can give entire satisfaction.

☞ Application may be made to ALPHEUS HOLMES, at North Bridgewater. 3w* je27

New and Cheap Bookstore.

SAXTON & HUNTINGTON have taken store No 130 Washington street, up stairs, where they will keep on hand a general assortment of School, Theological, and Miscellaneous Books; which they will sell at great discounts from usual prices.

Persons wishing books, will do well to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere, as we are selling books from 15 to 25 per cent less than usual prices.

SAXTON & HUNTINGTON,
je27 tf 130 Washington st., up stairs.

Valuable Work for the Farmer.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN GARDENER: an account of every vegetable production cultivated for the table, by the plough and the spade. Price 12½ cents.

Published and for sale by SAXTON & HUNTINGTON, 130 Washington st., up stairs. tf je27

Valuable Work on the Horse.

THE HORSE; its habits, diseases, and management in the Stable, and on the road; with advice to purchasers. Price 12½ cents.

Published and for sale by SAXTON & HUNTINGTON, 130 Washington st., up stairs. tf je27

Bridgewater State Normal School.

THIS School for the education of Teachers, will commence its next term on Wednesday, the 5th of August, 1846.

Those desirous of entering the School must be present on that day, to undergo an examination in Reading, Writing, Spelling, Grammar and Arithmetic.

Those who enter the School must present a certificate of good moral character; and must declare an intention of remaining at the school for not less than *three successive terms.*

Those who have passed a term at the school, will be received again on the conditions which existed when they became members. No one will be received after the commencement of a term; nor except in special cases, if he or she intends to leave during the term. Male pupils must, on entering, be at least 17, and females at least 16 years of age. Each term consists of 14 weeks. Tuition is *free* to those who intend to become Teachers in this State. Board, $2 per week. Books are let to the scholars. Each pupil pays one dollar a term for the use of books and for the School expenses.

N. TILLINGHAST, Principal.
je27 1w

Farm for Sale.

A Farm belonging to Joel F. Andress, of Westborough, containing one hundred and one acres, will be sold. It is one of the best Farms in the town, about two and a half miles from the Depot in said town, living on the County road in a northeast direction, and on a very level way. The buildings are in first rate order. There is an eighty foot Barn, a Corn Barn, Chaise House, and Cellar under the Barn. Every thing is in good order.

For further particulars, inquire of Curtis Newton of Southborough, or of the subscriber on the premises.

Also, all the Farming Tools belonging to the subscriber, will be sold.

Also the Stock, consisting of two yoke of oxen, nine cows, three yearlings and swine. All will be sold and immediate possession given.

JOEL F. ANDRESS.
Westborough, June 27, 1846. tf

To Masons and Engineers.

TICKNOR & CO. have lately published a brief practical Treatise on Mortars in Building, with an account of the principles used at the Public Works in Boston Harbor, by Lieut Wm H. Wright, with Plates; price $1.

je27 135 Washington st.

Books for General Reading.

A COMPLETE assortment of all new and valuable Works in every department of Literature, American and Foreign, including all the most popular Standard and Cheap Publications, for sale at the lowest prices. Librarian furnished upon the most reasonable terms, by W. D. TICKNOR & CO., corner of Washington and School streets.

Among others the following, in various bindings, are for sale:—

Alison's History of Europe; Prescott's History of Ferdinand and Isabella; Prescott's History of the Conquest of Mexico; Sparks's Life of Washington; Sparks's Life of Franklin; Encyclopedia Americana; Thiers's History of the French Revolution; Napier's History of the Peninsular War; Stephens's Travels in Egypt, Arabia Petrea, &c.; Stephens's Travels in Greece, Turkey and Arabia; Stephens's Travels in Central America; Stephens's Travels in Yucatan; Anthons Classical Dictionary; Catlin's North American Indians; Ure's Dictionary of the Arts; Brande's Encyclopedia; Neal's History of the Puritans; Bancroft's History of the United States; Plutarch's Lives; Rollin's Ancient History; Gibbon's Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire; Hallam's History of the Middle Ages; Hallam's Literature; Hume, Smollet, and Miller's England; Boswell's Life of Johnson; M'Culloch's Gazetteer; M'Culloch's Commercial Dictionary; Harper's Pictorial Bible; Shakspeare's Plays and Poems; Webster's Dictionary, in 1 and 2 vols; Turner's History of the Anglo Saxons; Mandsley's Miscellanies; Cooper's Naval History; Russell's Modern Europe; The Writings of Dr Channing; Lives of the Presidents of the United States; Walpole's Life and Letters; The American Farmer's Encyclopedia; Works of President Edwards; London's Encyclopedia of Gardening; London's Encyclopedia of Agriculture; Combe on the Constitution of Man; Col Trumbull's Miscellanies; Goodrich's Pictorial Geography; Griswold's Poets of America; Tytler's University History; Lockhart's Life of Scott; Manual of Classical Literature; De Tocqueville's Democracy in America; Charles Dickens's Works; Harpers' Family Library; Crabbe's Synonymes; Maunder's Treasury of Knowledge; Gwilt's Encyclopedia of Architecture; Hitchcock's Geology of Mass; Scott's Commentaries on the Bible; Henry's Commentaries; Clark's Do; Livermore's do; Ripley's do; Doddridge's Family Expositor; Quincy's History of Harvard College; D'Aubigne's History of the Reformation; Charlotte Elizabeth's Writings, etc. etc. je27

Hay Rakes and Forks.

HALL'S and other manufacturers HAY RAKES. Also, Partridge's, King's, and Hopkins's HAY FORKS, for sale by

HOVEY & CO.,
je20 7 Merchants' Row, Boston.

Darling's Scythes.

JUST received, an assortment of Darling's celebrated SCYTHES, ground ready for use, and warranted.

Also, Farwell's and Tait's cast steel and steel back Scythes, for sale at lowest prices, by

HOVEY & CO.,
je20 7 Merchants' Row, Boston.

Millett Seed.

RUGGLES, NOURSE & MASON have just received a fresh supply of Millett Seed, which is offered for sale at the Quincy Hall Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store, over the Market. 4w je20

House Pumps for Wells and Cisterns.

THE subscriber, located in Chelsea, (Ferry Village,) will attend to the making and setting of House Pumps, of oak or pine, for the citizens of Chelsea and vicinity.

Having had fourteen years experience in the business, he flatters himself that he can give good satisfaction to those who will favor him with their patronage.

☞ Repairing of Pumps will be promptly attended to.

Orders will meet with prompt attention at the Factory in Chelsea, or if left at Mr Geo. D. Clark's Store, No 3 Union street, Boston.

WILLIAM G. CLARK.
Chelsea, June 20, 1846. 3m

Commissioners' Notice.

MIDDLESEX ss. APRIL 1, 1846.

THE subscribers, having been appointed by the Judge of Probate for said county, Commissioners with full power to receive and examine all claims of creditors against the estate of ABEL BALDWIN, late of Stoneham, in said county, deceased, insolvent, hereby give notice that they will meet at the dwelling house of Samuel Blanchard of Medford, in said county, on Thursday, July 23d, and on Thursday, Sept 17th, from 2 o'clock to 6 P. M., to receive and examine said claims.

JOHN H. WRIGHT, } Commissioners.
SAML. BLANCHARD, }
je13 3w

Strayed

FROM the pasture of the subscriber, on the 5th inst., a BLACK MARE, ten or eleven years old, with white legs, a white streak in the face, and a white spot upon one thigh. Whoever will give information by letter or otherwise, shall be suitably rewarded.

GILBERT J. CHILDS.
Framingham, June 10, 1846. 3w* je13

Notice.

WHEREAS my son, DANIEL STONE, a minor, has left my home without my consent. I hereby forbid all persons harboring or trusting him on my account, as I shall pay no debts of his contracting after this date.

WALTER H. STONE.
Framingham, June 13, 1846. 3w

Tan Yard for Sale, or to Let.

SITUATED in Hingham, containing 35 vats, plenty of good water and good building. For further particulars apply to JOSEPH CUSHING. Terms liberal.

je13 3w*

Executor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor to the last will of MARTHA LOW,

late of North Chelsea, in the county of Suffolk, widow, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons, having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to

SAMUEL PRATT, Executor.
Boston, June 9, 1846. 3w* je13

Barn Door Rollers.

BARN DOOR ROLLERS.—for sliding doors to Barns, —for sale by G. H. & H. RICHARDS, 109 State st.

ap18 3m

Valuable Farm for Sale.

A Farm containing 175 acres of land, situated in Grafton, Worcester county, on the road leading from Westboro' to Grafton, distant from Grafton Centre two miles, and 1½ hours ride from Boston.—Said Farm contains 175 acres of first rate land, in a good state of cultivation, divided into mowing, pasture and tillage, and well wooded; with two good Houses and outbuildings. A part or the whole of said Farm will be disposed of at a bargain. The location is one of the most desirable to be found in the country and the land as fertile as can be found in the vicinity. Any person desirous of purchasing a good farm will find this a rare opportunity. For farther particulars, please apply to W. C. ROBINSON, 57 Fulton st., or on the premises to

je20 6m* S. E. GOULDING.

Farm for Sale.

In the southeastern part of Billerica, situated on the Stage Road from Boston to Lowell, containing 130 acres, suitably divided into mowing, tillage, pasture and woodland. On said Farm there are 150 Apple Trees, most of which are 25 years old, and have been grafted to choice fruits within three years; also, about 100 young Peach Trees, 3 years from "the bud." The buildings consist of a 2 story House 44f eet by 36, and a Barn 50 feet by 60, cellars under both, with Sheds, Carriage House, Piggery, &c., all in first rate repair. The Crops, Stock and Utensils will be sold with the farm, if desired. For further particulars inquire of

je13 tf E. BATTLES, on the premises.

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THE Trial of Jesus before Caiphas and Pilate—being a refutation of Mr. Salvadore's chapter entitled—"The Trial and condemnation of Jesus," by Mr. Dupin, advocate and Doctor of Laws.

"If thou let this man go, thou art not Cæsar's friend," John xix: 12. Translated from the French by Hon. John Pickering. 12mo. pp. 96, price 25 cents.

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Memoirs of Henry Augustus Ingalls, by Rev. George W. Burnap, with selections from his writings.

"None knew him but to love him,
None named him but to praise." [Halleck.

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Stories for Sunday afternoons from the Creation to the advent of the Messiah, by Susan Fanny Crompton, reprinted from the London Edition; pp. 144, cloth gilt backs, price 37 cents.

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The Olneys, or Impulse and Principle, by Anne W. Abbott, author of "Willie Rogers," "Kate and Lizzey," "The lost Wheelbarrow," &c.; 1 vol. 18mo. cloth, gilt backs, price 37 cents.

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WILLIAM BOYNTON, Secretary.
Georgetown, May 28, 1846. 3m my30

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THE utility of Bommer's method of making manure, being now firmly established by thousands of incontestable evidences, it is obviously one of the most important improvements of the age. The subscriber wishing to benefit his fellow citizens, by facilitating its speedy and general introduction, has purchased the patent right for the New England States; and is prepared to sell individual, town, county, or state rights, on the most liberal terms. Persons wishing to avail themselves of its advantages, either as purchasers, or as agents to sell, shall receive prompt attention, by making application to me, post paid.

ELI BARNETT, Assignee.
Westville, New Haven County, Ct. tf my23

Consuelo,

BY George Sand, translated from the French, by Francis G. Shaw, 2 vols, 12mo; price $2.50.

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THE Fruits and Fruit Trees of America—Cottage Residences—Rural Architecture and Landscape Gardening—Ladies Companion to the Flower Garden.

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This Liniment is also an excellent remedy in all Rheumatism, much better than the common Opodeldoc.

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THE subscriber will again say to his numerous customers and the public, that he is prepared to supply them with new and second-hand Carriages, Hay Wagons, and Horse Carts, and Harnesses of every description from a nice Carriage Harness up to a firm substantial Cart Harness.

Also, Wagon and Pew Cushions, Riding Saddles, Bridles, Martingales, Trunks, Carriage Lamps, Brass Bands, Coach Wrenches, Harness Trimmings, Carriage Lace, Drab Cloths, Damask, Morcen, Morocco, Skins, Painted Carpets, &c. &c.

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HOLLIS HASTINGS.
Framingham, March 21, 1846.

Patent Locks

EDWARDS & HOLMAN'S Patent DETECTOR LOCKS, and suitable for Bank Vaults, Safes, Store Doors, &c., combine a series of important principles that render them superior to any lock ever offered to the public. Picklocks and burglars have frequently attempted them, but in NO INSTANCE have they ever been able to open them, either by picking, or with false keys. All persons in want of perfect security, (and no one should be without it) by examining our extensive assortments of LOCKS, will see for themselves, that they are better finished, more secure, less liable to get out of order, and at a less price, than any others in the market. Also on hand, a large variety of CLASP LOCKS for outside doors; Double Bolted Locks; Padlocks and Strap, being much more convenient and much stronger; all of which are made of the best materials and in a workmanlike manner.

Refer to the Merchants and Market Banks, Willis & Co., Clark & Co., Wells & Wetherbee, Brokers, Boston.

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Commissioners' Notice.

WE, the subscribers, having been duly appointed by the Hon S. P. P. Fay to receive and examine the claims of creditors to the estate of BENJAMIN GIBSON, late of Brighton, in the county of Middlesex, deceased, represented insolvent, do hereby give notice that six months are allowed to said creditors to bring in their claims, and that we shall attend that service at the counting room of S. D. Davenport, in Hopkinton, the last Mondays in June, July, and August, from 1 to 5 o'clock, P. M.

S. D. DAVENPORT,
JOSEPH VALENTINE.
Dated at Hopkinton, April 6th, 1846. 3w my23

Notice

IS hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor to the last will and testament of SAMPSON BRIDGES,

late of Hopkinton, in the county of Middlesex, gentleman, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons, having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to

SAML. D. DAVENPORT, Ex'r.
my23 3w

Second Edition Boston Melodeon.

JUST published, a new edition of the Melodeon, in which is inserted several new and popular pieces of Music; among which may be found, Come with the Gipsey's Bride; A Life on the Ocean Wave; Flow gently, sweet Afton; Come, O come with me; Come, all Sisters, come; Rose Alberton; Love's young dream; Victorie, Victorie, (from opera Fra Diavol); Merrily row away, etc. This second edition is printed on much finer paper, and bound in superior style to the first. The above collection contains about one hundred and fifty pieces of most popular Music, arranged for four voices. Price $1.

Published and for sale by ELIAS HOWE, No 9 Cornhill.
my16 tf

NEW GARDEN SEEDS.

THE subscriber would call the attention of the public to his SEED STORE.

The most extensive assortment of choice and rare *Garden and Flower Seeds* yet shown.

Purchasers are most earnestly invited to call and examine, as this is an opportunity where *SEEDS* that are *new and fresh* can be procured.

THE POET'S CORNER.

LABOR.

BY CAROLINE F. ORNE.

Ho, ye who at the anvil toil,
And strike the sounding blow
Where from the burning iron's breast
The sparks fly to and fro
While answering to the hammer's ring,
And fire's intenser glow—
Oh, while ye feel 'tis hard to toil
And sweat the long day through,
Remember it is harder still
To have no work to do.

Ho, ye who till the stubborn soil,
Whose hard hands guide the plough,
Who bend beneath the summer sun,
With burning cheek and brow—
Ye deem the curse still clings to earth,
From olden times till now,
But while ye feel 'tis hard to toil
And labor all day through,
Remember it is harder still
To have no work to do.

Ho, ye who plough the sea's blue field—
Who ride the restless wave,
Beneath whose gallant vessel's keel
There lies a yawning grave,
Around whose bark the wintry winds
Like fiends of fury rave—
Oh, while ye feel 'tis hard to toil
And labor long hours through,
Remember it is harder still
To have no work to do.

Ho, all who labor—all who strive,
Ye wield a lofty power,
Do with your might, do with your strength,
Fill every golden hour;
The glorious privilege to do
Is man's most noble dower.
Oh to your birthright and yourselves,
To your own souls be true!
A weary, wretched life is theirs,
Who have no work to do.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

UNCLE TIM'S
First and Last Match-Making.

"Nephew! nephew!" cried Uncle Tim, starting up from his easy chair.

Frank heard his uncle, but was rather disinclined to answer to the call. He was about to ride out with his cousin Isabella; the horses were at the door; Isabelle's little foot was upon his hand in her progress to the saddle; and then, just at that critical moment, came that loud call.

"Nephew Frank!"

"Don't go," said Bel, with a pleading look.

"How can I help it?"

"Pretend that you didn't hear him."

"That will be all very well, but see! there is his good-humored visage looking down at us from the second story window. Ten to one he only wants me to bind up his gouty foot. I wish to Heaven that he would get one of the servants to do it. Ever since I did it once when the men were all absent, he has got the notion into his cranium that no one but myself understands the operation." And Frank tied the horses to the post, and prepared to attend the summons.

"Nephew!"

"Yes, sir—coming!"

"Be quick, Frank," said Bel.

Frank entered the house, and found that his uncle had no thoughts of his gout. In fact, the old fellow had been revolving over and over an idea which had seized him, in regard to settling his nephew and neice, and he concluded that it would be a pleasant variety to his usual sedate life, if he should turn match-maker and pick out some eligible alliance for each of his young inmates. So when Frank entered, Tim wheeled up a seat for the young man opposite his own chair, commanded him to sit down, and then prepared to broach the momentous subject.

"Nephew!"

"Well uncle."

"You're getting to be quite a large fellow."

"I ought to be, considering that I'm twenty-two."

"You're handsome, too, though you may not have known it before."

"Oh yes, I knew it, for cousin Bel told me so the other day," answered Frank, smilingly tapping with his riding whip his patent leather boot.

"Well, Frank, I think it's about time you thought of getting married."

"You don't say so!"

"Yes I do," said uncle Tim, lighting his pipe, for he began to get slightly excited. "I think you had better marry some rich person, and then you can set up an establishment."

"An establishment!

"Yes. You know what I mean by that. Dogs—guns—horses—and everything of that kind," and uncle Tim, drew in a large mouthful of smoke, as if to attest how perfectly he was satisfied with the picture of rural felicity he had drawn.

"You see, nephew," he continued, "that although I am going to make you my heir, yet your cousin Bel must come in for her half of my property. This will make your share about one thousand pounds a year, not quite enough for a spirited young man to live upon. So I want you to marry."

"Whom shall I marry!" Frank asked, as if it were a matter of perfect indifference to him.

"Why, I've been thinking of Squire Golding's daughter!"

"She don't care anything for me, and besides, her father hates me."

"That makes no manner of difference. If you work it right you can make her like you, and then all the fathers in the world couldn't keep her back. There's nothing under Heaven so hard to manage as a wilful girl. And hearken, nephew, if the Squire tries to make a fuss and to keep you from coming together, persuade the girl to run away with you. I'll lend you my chaise for the purpose, and if you succeed I'll buy you the best pack of hounds in the country."

"Thank you, uncle, you're very kind," said Frank, as he moved towards the door.

"And so, nephew, I'll consider it all settled. Send Bel to me, I want to talk with her."

In a few moments, in came Bel. With a blush, she took a seat and waited for the conference to begin.

"Bel."

"Well, uncle."

"You're very beautiful."

"So cousin Frank told me."

"I want you to get married."

"Lor, uncle!"

"I want you to set your cap for young Squire Edwards."

"Oh fie, uncle. You know that old Edwards wouldn't hear of any such thing. He prides himself upon his high family, and would rather shoot his son, than have him marry a poor girl like me."

"You needn't take the father into account at all. You can easily captivate the young Squire, and then if the father objects, run off."

"Lor, uncle."

"Yes, run off. Why, bless you, it's more common than you have any idea of. To let you into a secret, Frank is going to run off with Squire Golding's daughter."

"Did he really promise to do so, uncle!"

"Not exactly, for he seemed rather bashful: but he didn't make any objections, and I know that he will try to please his uncle."

"Well, uncle Tim, if Frank runs off, I'll run off too." And Bel departed with a slight smile upon her beautiful face.

"Things go better than I expected," muttered uncle Tim, as he puffed away at his pipe. "I thought I should be obliged to argue a long while with them, but they don't seem to dislike the idea. My only fear now is, lest when they're married, they'll forget all about me and never come to see me, and that will make me feel very lonely indeed.

* * * * *

Two weeks afterwards while uncle Tim was finishing his two o'clock glass of madeira—he always *would* drink madeira, although the doctor repeatedly told him that it didn't agree with him—Frank rushed in, looking very silly.

"What's the matter, Frank!"

"I've done it, uncle."

"Done what!"

"Put my head in the noose. In fine, uncle, I've taken your advice, and am going to run away with my lady love."

"Bless you, Frank, I knew that you would try to gratify me. You'll want the chaise, I suppose!"

"Yes; this afternoon."

"Well, take it, and make yourself a happy man."

Frank had scarcely departed when in came Bel.

"Uncle!"

"Well."

"Uncle!"

"Well, I say. Why don't the girl speak out!"

"I'm going to run away, this afternoon."

"Indeed! How curious!"

"Why!"

"Do you know that your cousin is going to do the very same thing, at the same time! What a curious coincidence!"

"So it is!"

"Where do you meet your lover, Bel!"

"Down by the hazel grove at the bridge."

"Well, well, my girl, you make me happy."

"But, uncle, there is one thing yet. Suppose we should be pursued!"

"True. But I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll send off this very minute for Squire Edwards to come and drink madeira with me, and I'll take care to keep him here; and while I think of it I'll do the same service for Frank, and invite Squire Golding also."

Here Frank entered, and told his uncle that the chaise was ready, and that he was come to bid good bye.

"Good bye, Frank. Luck go with you. There's a hundred pounds for you. It isn't much, but then you know you'll come back with a fortune. Frank, do you know that Bel is going to run away, too!"

"Is it possible! What a curious coincidence!"

"Just what I was myself saying, but a minute ago. Now I want you to drive her round to the hazel grove, by the bridge. She is to meet her lover there, and it's full two miles off. I'm afraid she'll be too tired, if she walks."

"Of course I'll drive her round there," said Frank, and both the runaways left their uncle's presence, and were soon riding off in the direction of the bridge.

"How happy I am, that it's all come out so well," said Uncle Tim to himself, as, in spite of the gout, he danced over the floor. "How mad Squire Golding and Edwards will be when they find out how I have cheated them!"

* * * * *

The two Squires accepted Uncle Tim's invitation, and punctually came to drink madeira. Uncle Tim was in a capital humor. He laughed continually, and so abounded with wit and anecdote, that Squire Golding agreed with Squire Edwards that they had never met with such a pleasant host.

"Talking about patridges," said Uncle Tim, "how near to a house do you think one would venture to come!"

"Not within half a mile," said the guests, simultaneously.

"And would you believe that last night my nephew actually shot one before this window!"

"Impossible!"

"A fact! The bird was a plump one, and was roosting upon that tree, just as a hen would. You can't see the branch from where you sit, but if you'll come to the window, I'll point it out to you. Hallo!" shouted Tim, as the three worthies approached the sash.

"What's that!"

"Not another partridge!"

"No! But those persons walking together!"

"Who are they? Why, my son and Squire Golding's daughter," said Squire Edwards.

"Strange!" said Uncle Tim, trembling so much with agitation, that the guests began to think that the gout was making another visit.

"Why is it strange!" remarked Squire Golding. "They are to be married next week, and I see nothing improper in their walking together."

Uncle Tim smelt a rat, but he prudently said nothing. Yet for the rest of the afternoon he was remarkably taciturn, so that the guests began to find their visit as stupid as it was before interesting, and soon took their leave.

Still Uncle Tim smoked his pipe in silence until evening when a rattling of wheels in the court-yard announced the return of the chaise. In a minute, Frank entered with Bel leaning on his arm.

"Ah, you young rascals!" said Uncle Tim.

"You're not angry with us, are you, uncle!" said Bel.

"Angry? To be sure not. I've been wondering why I never thought of tying you together before. My only object in wanting each of you to marry was, that you might have an establishment of some two hundred pounds, and here I have been beating about the bush when the true way was directly before me."

"And you won't forget the promised pack of hounds!" Frank suggested.

"Forget them! I'll give you hounds, horses, everything except my pipe."

"Nay," continued Uncle Tim, a moment afterwards, thinking it a proper occasion to be facetious. "I'll even give you my oldest friend, the gout, if you want it."

L.

[Western Literary Messenger.

DRESS AND DEMEANOR OF LADIES.

If slovenliness is culpable in a man, how inexcusable it is in a woman! No female who has any regard for herself, or any respect for the society in which she moves, will be neglectful of her personal appearance. It is true there is danger of running into the opposite extreme—of attaching too much importance and giving too much time to dress; but it is easy to hit a happy medium in this respect, and to do perfect justice to the toilet at the same time that no moral, social or intellectual duty is slighted.

There are few members of the sex so deficient in comeliness of face or figure that by an appropriate style of dress they may not appear to advantage, to all capable of appreciating the agreeable and the beautiful in art. To be appropriate it does not follow that a dress need be extravagant.

There is a nameless charm about their style of dress with some women, which seems a part of their character, it is so indiscribable. It is not in costliness of material, nor in brilliancy of colors, but in the felicity of adaptation of color, style, and manufacture. The dress seems as naturally a part of them as their hair. We feel that any other costume would be inappropriate. The "Cynthia of the minute" seems to have lent her zone.

A lady should study the style of dress most appropriate and becoming to her, and follow it, uninfluenced by the paltry ambition of leading off a fashion or flaunting in expensive robes. We all know that different colors suit different complexions; and different style, different figures.—Every lady should have that degree of artistical cultivation to be able to decide herself on the fashion most suitable for her person. In the lack of this accomplishment let her consult a competent judge. [N. Y. Sun.

FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Much is said about the progress of moral reform, and the rapid advance of society. But is it fact or fiction? Can any divine, not bewildered and amazed in the whirl and shout of popularity and applause, so shut his eyes upon the disclosures of history, as to believe that the increasing wealth, grandeur, luxury, and consequent effeminacy of society are indications of purer morals and happier lives! If the tendency of things be not downward, and social advance be not towards the vortex of ruin we are deceived. Look at the following, written several years ago, and then say which way we are progressing as a nation:

"When Washington was President, his wife knit stockings in Philadelphia, and the mother made doughnuts and cakes between Christmas and New Years; now the married ladies are too proud to make doughnuts, besides they don't know how, so they even send to Madam Pomsdour, or some other French cake baker, and buy sponge cake for three dollars per lb. In those days New York was full of substantial comforts, now it is full of splendid misery; then there were no grey headed spinsters, (unless they were ugly indeed,) for a man could get married for a dollar, and begin housekeeping for twenty, and washing his clothes and cooking his victuals, the wife saved more money than it took to support her. Now I have known a minister get five hundred dollars for buckling a couple, then wine, cake and et cæteras, five hundred more—wedding clothes and jewels a thousand—six or seven hundred in driving to the spring or some deserted mountain, then a house must be got for eight hundred dollars per annum, and furnished at the expense of two or three thousand—and when all is done his pretty wife can neither make a cake nor put an apple in a dumpling. Then a cook must be got for ten dollars per month—a chamber maid, a laundress and seamstress at seven dollars each, and as the fashionable folly of the day has banished the mistress from the kitchen, those blessed helps aforesaid reign supreme, and while master and mistress are playing cards in the parlor, the servants are playing the devil in the kitchen—thus lighting the candle at both ends it soon burns out. Poverty comes in at the door and drives love out at the window. It is this stupid and expensive nonsense which deters many unhappy old bachelors from entering the state of blessedness; hence you find more deaths than marriages. [Woodstock, (Vt.) Age.

Great indeed is the task assigned to woman,—who can elevate its dignity? Not to make laws, not to lead armies, not to govern empires, but to form those by whom laws are made, armies led, and empires governed, to guard against the slightest taint of bodily infirmity the frail yet spotless creature whose moral no less than physical being must be derived from her; to inspire those principles, to inculcate those doctrines, to animate those sentiments which generations yet unborn and nations yet uncivilized shall learn to bless; to soften firmness into mercy and chasten honor into refinement; to exalt generosity into virtue; by soothing care to allay the anguish of the body and the far worse anguish of the mind; by her tenderness to disarm passion; by her purity to triumph over sense; to cheer the scholar sinking under his toil: to console the statesman for the ingratitude of a mistaken people; to be a compensation for friends that are perfidious, for happiness that has passed away.—Such is her vocation. The couch of the tortured sufferer, the prison of the deserted friend, the cross of the rejected Savior—these are theatres on which her great triumphs have been achieved. Such is her destiny, to visit the forsaken, to attend to the neglected when monarchs abandon, when counsellors betray, when justice persecutes, when brethren and disciples flee, to remain unshaken and unchanged; and to exhibit in this lower world a type of that love, pure, constant, and ineffable, which in another world we are taught to believe the test of virtue. [Blackwood.

MORALS AND MANNERS IN MEXICO.

In the "Recollection of Mexico," the author, Hon. W. Thompson, says they are very temperate people. He saw assemblies of from fifty to one hundred thousand persons, without meeting one case of drunkenness. A few exceptions to the general rule of temperance may be found; but they are but few. In the most respectable walks of life, he found but one individual reputed to be intemperate. He was a distinguished man, who from that cause, probably, was prevented from being the most distinguished man in his country.

Mr. Thompson says he had no servants who could not read and write; and he thinks there were but few people there who could not. This knowledge was not very great: but it was about the same with those in our country who learned nothing but reading and writing. This sort of knowledge among the Mexicans he attributes to the Lancasterian Schools, which were instituted by Gen. Tornel, Secretary of War.

Female manners in Mexico have the old Spanish Duenna cast. *Espionage* is kept up in all the families of the higher ranks, and female liberty very much restrained.

There is only one day in the year in which it is perfectly allowable for women of rank and character to walk as our women do, in the public streets with open dress. On *that* day, they make the most of liberty. All the streets in Mexico are crowded with women of all ranks: They appear with rich dresses, unveiled, occasionally with a side long glance drawing a little aside the robe, half shawl and half veil, which conceals their fine busts. There is also a day, perhaps this same day, in which the public dances are attended by all ranks and conditions of people. Women of the highest class and reputation mingle indiscriminately in the dance with the most dissolute and worthless. This is a sort of affectation of equality without the reality; and it is also an equality which ought not to exist; for, though there be neither ranks nor differences of power or property, virtue and vice should never be reduced to the same level.

Many dress extravagantly. One cause of this is what would never be suspected in this country. It is the *insecurity of property* from the frequency of Revolutions! The fact is, that a woman can carry about her, and therefore keep and conceal a large amount of property, in the form of jewels and dress; when, if it was in the shape of houses, lands or goods, it would be confiscated in the first revolution. Mr. Thompson met a poor washer woman who carried round her such a string of pearls as were worth a thousand dollars. He asked her why she was so extravagant—why not put her money to some profitable advantage? "Ah," said she, "how could I help it! Now if there be a revolution, and I am in want, I can sell these pearls, one by one, as I bought them."

Inoependent of the Political and Religious Institutions of Mexico, there are two grand causes which operate against its prosperity. One of these is the *unequal division of lands*—a great evil—never remedied in any country except our own. Here every man may have a quarter section of land, who chooses to be industrious. In Mexico, a hundred miles square is sometimes owned by one man, while hundreds are without any. These large estates will have tens of thousands of cattle upon them, and raise all the fruits and vegetables of tropical climates, while thousands of Mexicans, Indians, and mixed races, will have no land, and little to do, except to idle away life.

The very abundance of Tropical regions, which produces a superabundance of food, and scarcely requires clothing, induces an *indolence*, which is fatal, in any contest of strength with the people of Temperate climes. Mr. Thompson thinks that the average strength of Mexican men is not greater than that of American women.

SAD AFFAIR. The steamer Bourbon, which arrived here yesterday from Mobile, brought the corpse of Mr. Samuel S. White, who was suddenly killed in that city on Wednesday last. He was on a visit to that city, and in company with two friends had hired horses for the purpose of visiting the encampment of volunteers, and whilst on their road his horse took fright and ran off, throwing him against a fence and fracturing his skull so severely as to cause death of congestion of the brain in three hours after. He was a native of Claremont, N. H., aged about thirty years, and for the past four years clerk at the St. Charles Hotel, during all which time he sustained an unblemished reputation. [New Orleans Tropic.

By the recent action of the Connecticut Legislature, the route for the New York and Boston railroad is completed, so far as legislation is concerned, from the city of New York to the Rhode Island line, within fifteen miles of Woonsocket. We are informed that the advocates of said route have adopted the Pettee route, from Woonsocket to Boston, as the Massachusetts section of their line.

A SEVERE STORM occurred at Rochester, N. Y., on the 19th inst., during which the high wind blew off the roof of a school-house, and the brick gable and chimneys fell through into the female department in which were about 100 children, 34 of which received more or less injury, although it was supposed that all but three or four would recover.

THE THREE PREACHERS.

There are three preachers ever preaching,
Each with eloquence and power;
One is old, with locks of white,
Skinny as an anchorite;
And he preaches every hour
With a shrill fanatic voice,
And a bigot's fiery scorn:—
"Backward, ye presumptous nations:
Man to misery is born!
Born to drudge, and sweat, and suffer—
Born to labor, and to pray;
Priests and Kings are God's Vicegerents,
Man must worship and obey.
Backward, ye presumptuous nations—
Back!—be humble, and obey!"

The second is a milder preacher;
Soft he talks as if he sung;
Sleek and slothful is his look,
And his words, as from a book,
Issue glibly from the tongue.
With an air of self-content,
High he lifts his fair white hands:—
"Stand ye still, ye restless nations;
And be happy all ye lands!
Earth was made by One Almighty,
And to meddle is to mar;
Change is rash and ever was so;
We are happy as we are;
Stand ye still, ye restless nations,
And be happy as ye are."

Mightier is the younger preacher;
Genius flashes from his eyes:
And the crowds who hear his voice,
Give him, while their souls rejoice,
Throbbing bosoms for replies.
Awed they listen, yet elated,
While his stirring accents fall:
"Forward! ye deluded nations,
Progress is the rule of all;—
Man was made for heartful effort;
Tyranny has crushed him long,
He shall march from good to better,
Nor be patient under wrong!
Forward! ye awakened nations,
And do battle with the wrong.

"Standing still is childish folly,
Going backward is a crime:—
None shall patiently endure
Any ill that he can cure;
Onward! keep the march of time;
Onward, while a wrong remains
To be conquered by the right;
While Oppression lifts a finger
To affront us by his might;
While an error clouds the reason;
While a sorrow gnaws the heart;
While a slave awaits his freedom,
Action is the wise man's part:—
Forward! ye awakened nations!
Action is the People's part.

"Onward! there are ills to conquer,—
Ills that on yourselves you've brought;
There is wisdom to discern,
There is temperance to learn,
And enfranchisement for thought.
Hopeless Poverty and Toil
May be conquered, if you try;
Vice and Wretchedness and Famine,
Give Beneficence the lie.
Onward! onward! and subdue them!
Root them out; their day has passed;
Goodness is alone immortal;
Evil was not made to last.
Forward, ye awakened people,
And your sorrow shall not last."

And the preaching of this preacher
Stirs the pulses of the world.
Tyranny has curbed its pride;
Errors that were deified,
Into darkness have been hurled;
Slavery and Liberty,
And the Wrong and Right have met,
To decide their ancient quarrel.
Onward! preacher; onward yet!
There are pens to tell your progress,
There are eyes that pine to read,
There are hearts that burn to aid you,
There are arms in hour of need.
Onward, preacher! Onward, nations!—
WILL must ripen into DEED.

THE SACRED MOUNTAINS: MOUNT HOREB.

BY REV. J. T. HEADLEY.

Mount Horeb does not stand so isolated as Ararat or Sinai, and hence does not occupy so definite a place in nature or history. One of the group that surrounds Sinai, it presents the same barren and desolate appearance, and stands amid the same bleak and forbidding scenery. These solemn summits rise together in the same heavens, and the silent language they speak has the same meaning. Still, Horeb has less distinguishing characteristics than Sinai, and the latter overshadows it as much in interest as it does in nature. The Mount of Terror is monarch there in the desert, and all other summits are but his body guard. They witnessed his grand coronation when the law was given, and shook to the thunders that honored the ceremony.

Mount Horeb has not been consecrated once, but thrice, and hence had a threefold claim for a place amid the immortal list of Sacred Mountains. Moses learned his first lessons around its base, and amid its solitudes formed the thoughtful, stern, and decided character which rendered him fit to be the leader of Israel. When in his impetuous youth he slew the Egyptian that would trample on his countryman, he fled thither to escape the penalty of the deed. When the first gust of indignation had swept by, and he saw the lifeless corpse at his feet, alarm took the place of passion, and hastily covering the dead man in the sand, he fled to the desert. Month after month he wandered about Horeb, thinking of Egypt and the royal court he dared not enter. Away from the temptations of the palace, and beyond the reach of the conflicting motives that might sway him there, he trod the desert a free man. With nought but Nature and God to teach him, his character must be simple and manly, and his principles upright and pure. Amid the grand and striking features of mountain scenery he could not but learn to hate tyranny and love freedom, and when, at length, his character was settled on a broad and permanent basis, the Deity sent him back to Egypt to deliver his people.

Wandering one morning along the slopes of Horeb, he saw before him a solitary bush blazing from top to bottom, but still unconsumed. Every branch was a fiery branch, and every leaf a leaf of fire that glowed unwasted in the still flame. As he stood amazed and awe-struck at the sight, a voice whose tones were yet to be familiar to his ear, exclaimed, "Take thy shoes from off thy feet, for the place on which thou standest is Holy Ground." Here Moses received his first commission, and here was God's first outward demonstration to him in behalf of his people.

In the exciting scenes through which he afterwards passed in Egypt, he may have entirely forgotten Horeb. But after the plagues, and death, and flight, and pursuit, and Red Sea passage, and overthrow of his enemies, had all been left behind, and the host of Israel entered the desert, the familiar scenery he began to approach must have waked up strange associations in his heart. At length the well-remembered form of Horeb rose to view, where he had wandered, self-exiled from his home. A gloomy fugitive, he first saw that desolate mountain in the distance;—a leader of a mighty people, and the chosen of God, he pitched his tent the second time at its base. Doubtless his first interview with Deity here caused him to expect some other revelations now that the commission he had given him had been fulfilled. How much his early experience had to do with his encamping on this spot with the host of Israel it is impossible to tell; but that he should expect the God who had first sent him forth here give him further instructions, was most natural. His expectations were not disappointed, and Sinai and Horeb together became the scene of the most wondrous events of human history.

Twice had Horeb been honored by the presence of Deity, which had so consecrated it that we find the angel of the Lord afterwards calling at "*the Mount of God.*" It was, however, destined for a third baptism. When Elijah, hunted by Jezebel, fled for his life, he wandered across the desert to this mountain. His prayers had brought rain upon the parched and desolate earth, but his sword had also drank the blood of the prophets of Baal, and Jezebel had sent him word that she would do to him as he had done to her prophets, and so he fled into the wilderness and sat down under a juniper tree, and prayed for death. Weary and discouraged the hunted fugitive lay down and slept, when the angel of the Lord touched him and bade him arise and go to Mount Horeb. Elijah started for the desert, and after travelling for more than a month, he at length, worn and exhausted, came to the mountain, and took up his solitary lodgings in a cave. How many desolate days and lonely nights he passed there we know not, but at length a voice from heaven said, "Go forth and stand upon the mount." Jehovah was about to reveal himself. But before he reached the entrance of his cave, he heard a roar louder than the sea, that arrested his footsteps and sent the blood back to his heart. The next moment there came a blast of wind as if the last chain that bound it had suddenly been thrown off, and it had burst forth in all its unrestrained and limitless energy. In the twinkling of an eye the sun was blotted out by the cloud of dust, and the fragments that filled the air were whirled in fierce eddies onward. It shrieked and howled around the mouth of the cave, while the fierce hissing sound of its steady pressure against the heart of the mountain was more terrible than its ocean-like roar. Before its fury and strength, rocks were loosened from their beds and hurled through the air—the earth rent where it passed, and before its fury that steady mountain threatened to lift up its base and be carried away. Amid this deafening uproar and confusion and darkness and terror, the stunned and awe-struck Elijah expected to see the form of Jehovah moving; but that resistless blast, strewing the sides of Horeb with wreck and chaos, was not God in motion.

"'Twas but the whirlwind of his *breath*.
Announcing danger, wreck and death."

The hurricane passed by, and that wild strife of the elements ceased: but before the darkened heavens could clear themselves, Elijah heard a rumbling sound in the bowels of the mountain, and the next moment an earthquake was on the march. Stern Horeb rocked to and fro like a vessel in a storm, and its bosom parted with the sound of thunder before the convulsive throbs that seemed rending the very heart of nature.—Fathomless abysses opened on every side, and huge precipices, toppling over the chasms at their base, went thundering through the darkness. The fallen prophet lay on the floor of his cavern and listened to the grinding, crushing sound around and beneath him, and the steady shocks that seemed to reach the very seat of nature, thinking that Jehovah at last stood there. Surely it was his mighty hand that lay on that trembling, tottering mountain, and his strong arm that rocked it so wildly on its base. No, "God was not in the earthquake."

"'Twas but the thundering of his car,
The trampling of his steeds from far."

The commotion ceased, and Nature stood "and calmed her ruffled frame," but in the sudden ominous silence that followed, there seemed a foreshadowing of some new terror, and lo, the heavens were suddenly on fire, and a sheet of flame descended. Its lurid light pierced to the depths of Elijah's cavern till it glowed like an oven, and from base to summit of Mount Horeb there went up a vast cloud of smoke, fast and furious, while the entire sides flowed with torrents of fire. The mountain glowed with a red heat, and stood like a huge burning furnace under a burning heaven, and groaned on its ancient seat as if in torture. But God was not in the fiery storm.

"'Twas but the lightning of his eye"

that had kindled that mountain into a blaze, and filled the air with flame.

But this, too, passed by, and what new scene of terror could rise worthy to herald the footsteps of God—what greater outward grandeur could surround his presence! The astonished prophet still lay upon his face wrapped in wonder, and filled with fear at these exhibitions of Almighty power, waiting for the next scene in this great drama, when suddenly through the deep quiet and breathless hush that had succeeded the earthquake and the storm, there arose "a still small voice," the like of which had never met his ears before. It was "small and still," but it thrilled the prophet's frame with electric power, and rose so sweet and clear—

"That all in heaven and earth might hear;
It spoke of peace—it spoke of love—
It spoke as angels speak above."

And God was in the voice. The prophet knew that He was nigh, and, rising up, wrapped his mantle about his face, and went to the mouth of the cave, and reverently stood and listened. Oh, who can tell the depth and sweetness of the tones of that voice which the Lord of Love deemed worthy to announce his coming. A ransomed spirit's harp—an angel's lute—a seraph's song, could not have moved the prophet so. But while his whole being, soul and body, trembled to its music, a sterner voice met his ear, saying, "What dost thou here, Elijah!" The prophet poured the tale of his woes and of Israel's sin into the Infinite bosom. His wrongs were promised redress and Israel deliverance, and the haunted exile went boldly back to his people, and Horeb again stood silent and alone in the desert.

"The Mount of God" needs no other title to make it the *fourth* Sacred Mountain on the earth.

[N. Y. Observer.

STORIES FOR CHILDREN.

THE BEST PEACH.

Last evening, (I continued,) I took supper with Lydia's father and mother. Before supper, Lydia, her parents, and myself, were sitting in the room together, and her little brother Oliver was out in the yard, drawing his cart about. The mother went out and brought in some peaches; a few of which were large, red-cheeked rare-ripes—the rest small, ordinary peaches. The father handed me one of the rare-ripes, gave one to the mother, and then one of the best to his little daughter, who was eight years old. He then took one of the smaller ones, and gave it to Lydia, and told her to go and give it to her brother. He was four years old. Lydia went out, and was gone out about ten minutes, and then came in.

"Did you give your brother the peach I sent him!" asked the father.

Lydia blushed, turned away, and did not answer.

"Did you give your brother the peach I sent him!" asked the father again, a little more sharply.

"No, father," said she, "I did not give him *that*."

"What did you do with it!" he asked.

"I ate it," said Lydia.

"What! Did you not give your brother any!" asked the father.

"Yes, I did, father," said she. "I gave him mine."

"Why did you not give him the one I told you to give!" asked the father, rather sternly.

"Because, father," said Lydia, "I thought he would like mine better."

"But you ought not to disobey your father," said he.

"I did not mean to be disobedient, father," said she; and her bosom began to heave, and her chin to quiver.

"But you were, my daughter," said he.

"I thought you would not be displeased with me, father," said Lydia, "if I did give brother the biggest peach;" and the tears began to roll down her cheeks.

"But I wanted you to have the biggest," said the father; "you are older and larger than he is."

"I want you to give the best things to brother," said the noble girl.

"Why!" asked the father, scarcely able to contain himself.

"Because," answered the dear, generous sister, "I love him so—I always feel best when he gets the best things."

"You are right, my precious daughter," said the father, as he fondly and proudly folded her in his arms. "You are right, and you may be certain your happy father can never be displeased with you for wishing to give up the best of every thing to your affectionate little brother. He is a dear and noble little boy, and I am glad you love him so. Do you think he loves you as well as you do him!"

"Yes father," said the girl, "I think he does; for when I offered him the largest peach, he would not take it, and wanted me to keep it; and it was a good while before I could get him to take it." [A Kiss for a blow.

THE CASE OF POTTER. The New Hampshire House has refused to commute the punishment of Andrew P. Potter, by a vote of 116 to 68—48 majority. He is sentenced to be hung on the 20th of July.

THE MEXICAN REPUBLIC.

Extracts from Senator Benton's Speech May 6th, 1844.

"The former provinces of the Mexican Viceroyalty, *now departments of the Mexican Republic*, laying on both sides of the Rio Grande from its head to its mouth, we may propose to incorporate, so far as they lie on the left bank of the river, into our Union, by virtue of a treaty of re-annexation with Texas. Let us pause and look at our new and important proposed acquisitions in this quarter. First: There is the department formerly the province of *New Mexico*, lying on both sides of the river from its head-spring to near the Paso del Norte—that is to say, half way down the river. This department is studded with towns and villages—is populated, well cultivated, and covered with flocks and herds. On its left bank (for I only speak of the part which we propose to *re-annex*) is, first, the frontier village, Taos, 3000 souls, and where the custom-house is kept at which the Missouri caravans enter their goods. Then comes Santa Fe, the capital, 4000 souls; then some scores of other towns and villages—all more or less populated and surrounded by flocks and fields. Then come the departments of Chihauhau, Coahuila and Tamaulipas, without settlements on the left bank of the river, but occupying the right bank and commanding the left. All this—*being parts of four Mexican departments now under Mexican Governors and Governments*—is permanently re-annexed to this Union, if this treaty is ratified, and is actually re-annexed from the moment of the signature of the treaty, according to the President's last message, to remain so until the acquisition rejected by rejecting the treaty. The one-half of the department of New Mexico, with its capital, becomes a territory of the United States; an angle of Chihaunau, at the Paso del Norte, famous for its wines, also becomes our; a part of the department of Coahuila, not populated on the left bank, which we take, but commanded from the right bank by Mexican authorities; the same of Tamaulipas, the ancient of Nuevo Santandar, (New St. Andrew) and which covers both sides of the river from its mouth some hundreds of miles up, and all the left bank of which is in the power and possession of Mexico. These, in addition to old Texas; those parts of four States—those towns and villages—these people and territory—these flocks and herds—*this slice of the Republic of Mexico, two thousand miles long and some hundred broad*—all this our President has cut off from its mother empire, and presents to us, and declares it ours till the Senate rejects it! He calls it Texas! and the cutting off he calls *re*-annexation! Humboldt calls it New Mexico, Chihauhau, Coahuila and Nuevo Santandar, (now Tamaulipas,) and the civilized world may qualify this *re*-annexation by the application of some odious and terrible epithet. Demosthenes advised the people of Athens not to take, but *re*-take a certain city, and in that RE-laid the virtue which saved the act from the character of spoliation and robbery. Will it be equally potent with us! and will the RE prefixed to the annexation *legitimatize the seizure of two thousand miles of a neighbor's dominion, with whom we have treaties of peace and friendship and commerce*? Will it legitimate this seizure, made by virtue of a treaty with Texas, when *no Texan force*—witness the disastrous expedition to Santa Fe—*have been seen near it without being killed or taken to the last man*?"

"I wash my hands from all attempts *to dismember the Mexican Republic by seizing her dominions in New Mexico, Chihauhau, Coahuila and Tamaulipas*. The treaty, IN ALL THAT RELATES TO THE BOUNDARY OF THE RIO GRANDE, IS AN ACT OF UNPARALLELED OUTRAGE ON MEXICO. IT IS THE SEIZURE OF TWO THOUSAND MILES OF HER TERRITORY, without a word of explanation with her, and by virtue of a treaty with Texas, to which she is no party. Our Secretary of State, in his letter to the United States Charge in Mexico, and seven days after the treaty was signed, and after the Mexican Minister had withdrawn from our seat of Government, shows full well that *he was conscious of* THE ENORMITY OF THIS OUTRAGE; *knew it was war;* and proffered volunteer apologies to avert the consequences which *he knew, he had provoked*."

I therefore propose, as an additional resolution, applicable to the Rio del Norte boundary only—the one which I will read and send to the Secretary's table, and which, at the proper time, I shall ask the vote of the Senate. This is the resolution:—

"*Resolved*, That *the incorporation of the left bank of the Rio del Norte into the American Union, by virtue of a treaty with Texas, comprehending, as the said incorporation would do, a part of the Mexican departments of New Mexico, Chihauhau, Coahuila and Tamaulipas, would be an act of* DIRECT AGGRESSION ON MEXICO—for all the consequences of which the United States would stand responsible."

NAVAL. United States sloop of war Warren, arrived at San Blas, West coast of Mexico, previous to last acounts.

United States sloop of war Plymouth, was at Montevideo May 10th—the only United States vessel in port. All well.

United States cutter Van Buren, on a cruise, was spoken off the Tortugas on the 11th inst.

United States revenue steamer Spencer, Captain Currier, for Gulf of Mexico, returned to Charleston on the 17th inst., in consequence of the boilers leaking so badly as to render it impossible to get up steam. On the 13th inst., south of St. Augustine, spoke United States revenue steamer McLane, from Boston, via Charleston.

THE OREGON SETTLEMENT. The Alexandria Gazette learns from an authentic source that the terms of compromise offered us in the treaty just ratified at Washington, were carried in the British Privy Council by barely *one* majority—the Premier being in the minority. The Gazette further understands that Mr. McLane has written home that no such compromise would have been offered had the tidings of the war with Mexico previously reached England. The Baltimore Patriot confirms this, and adds that the Duke of Wellington concurred with Peel in opposing the offer of 49°. Lord John Russell, who would be Premier before the end of July, is also hostile to any such compromise.

THE ARMY. Accounts from Brazos Santiago to the 3d inst. bring no news of any event from the army at Matamoras, or from Point Isabel. Gen. Taylor was awaiting for reinforcements, and for instructions from Washington. Three companies of the Tennessee volunteers had arrived at New Orleans on their way to join the army in Mexico. The three regiments of volunteers from Tennessee are all completed. A number of companies of Mississippi volunteers were encamped near Vicksburg on the 9th inst.

LEXINGTON RAILROAD. The grading of this road is nearly completed, and every thing is now ready for laying the rails. In fact, a large portion of the road has been ready for the iron, for some weeks. The rails have been made at the Montour works, in Pennsylvania, and the quantity required for the road is now on the way to this port. They will be laid down with all possible despatch, and the road opened at as early a day as may be practicable. [Bunker Hill Aurora.

ACCIDENT ON THE RAILROAD. Benjamin Flagg of this town was fatally injured last Saturday, evening, by coming in contact with the steamboat train up, while crossing the Pine Meadow road. One leg was broken, and he received internal injury such as to cause his death during the night. The usual warnings by bell and whistle, were given, but they were unheard. He was 45 years of age, and has left a wife and four children. [Worcester Spy.

MIRACULOUS. A young girl, walking on Caul Rock, near Poughkeepsie, N. Y., a few days ago, slipped and fell or rolled down to the edge of the rock, a distance of some 75 feet, and fell from the top of a steep rock into the river, a distance of 15 or 20 feet. What is most singular, although she fell so far and struck in the water, she succeeded in reaching the shore without assistance, where she was immediately hauled out and every assistance promptly rendered. Although seriously injured by striking the rocks in her fall, there is at present every prospect of a speedy recovery.

UNITED STATES CIRCUIT COURT IN RHODE ISLAND. Judge Woodbury presiding. The indictment against Eleanor Jerauld (an old woman of 75 years of age) for altering a marriage certificate for the purpose of procuring a revolutionary pension, was continued to the next term, on an affidavit of her illness.

In the indictment against Ephraim Staley, Joseph Harris and Gideon Manchester, for mutiny in attempting to commit a revolt on board the bark John Brouwer, in the harbor of Providence, the defence was, the vessel was unseaworthy, and the jury being out five hours, came into court and stated they were unable to agree on a verdict. By consent of the counsel, the jury were discharged and the indictment continued.—The prisoners were released on their personal recognizance of three hundred dollars.

In the indictment against Benjamin Manchester, (